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THE FREEMAN

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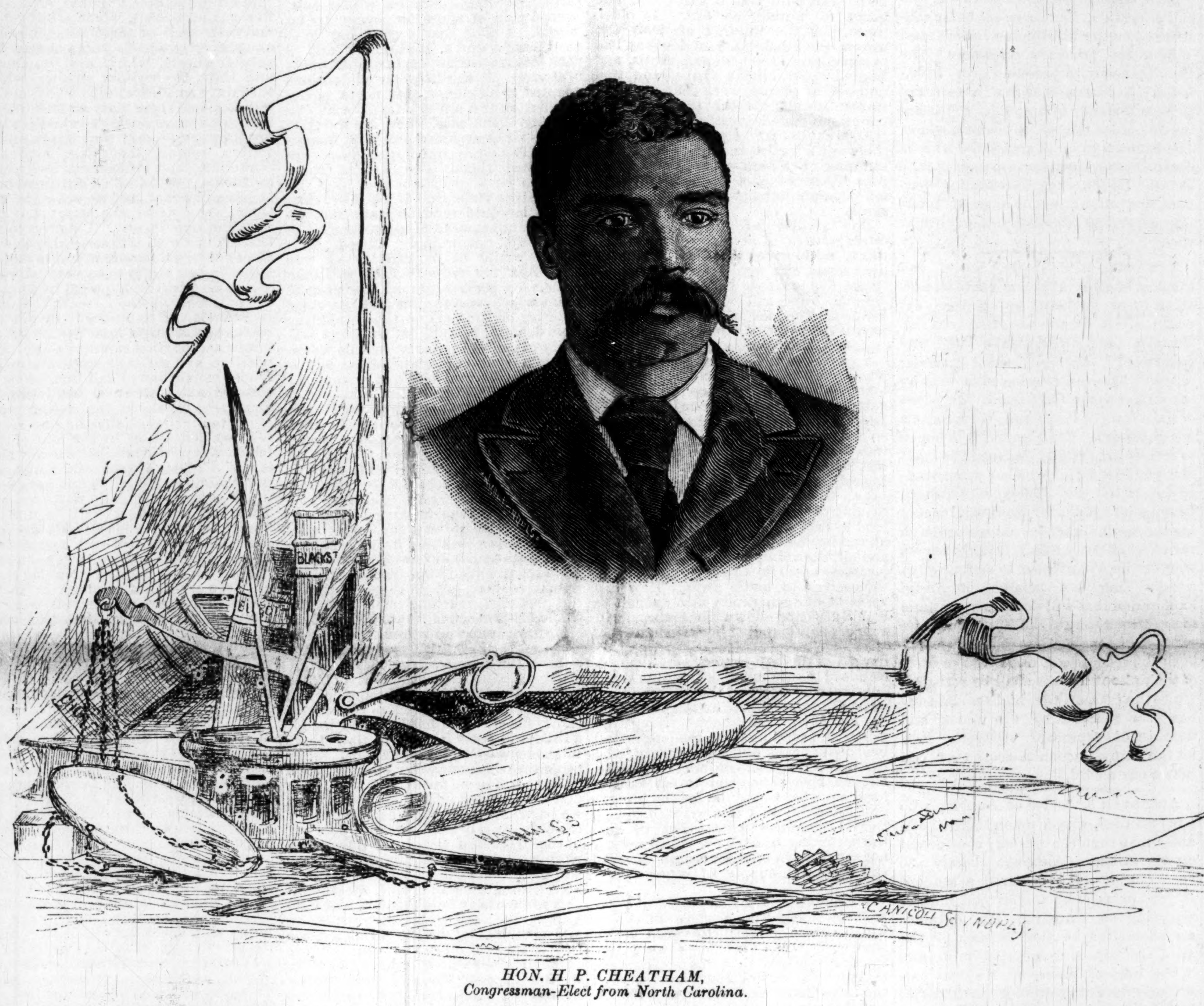

HON. H P. CHEATHAM,
Congressman-Elect from North Carolina.

A NEGRO IN CONGRESS.

HON. HENRY PLUMMER CHEATHAM.

A Sketch of His Eventful Career—His Wonderful Popularity and Remarkable Canvass—A Chance to Win Fame for Himself and Hold Aloft the Standard of His Race.

Prepared for The Freeman.]

Henry Plummer Cheatham, the congressman elect from the Second District of N. C., was born Dec. 27, 1857, in the part of Granville county, N. C., which is now Vance.

He attended the public and private schools near Henderson, N. C., while a boy. In the fall of 1856, he entered the Normal Department of Shaw University, Raleigh, N. C., from which institution he graduated in 1882, receiving the degree of A. B.

During his course in College, Mr. Cheatham was persistent in his efforts and faithful in the discharge of the duties of his student life. As was the student so is now the man. In 1883, he was unanimously elected principal of the Plymouth State Normal School, which position he filled with credit until 1885.

He was nominated almost without opposition, and elected to fill the office of Register of Deeds for Vance county. He filled both positions with skill and ability and with credit to himself and race.

In 1887, his "Alma Mater" conferred on him the degree of A. M. He has also given himself extensively to the study of law.

At the Congressional Convention held at Weldon, N. C., May 28, 1888, Mr. Cheatham was nominated upon the 1st ballot, and although he had to encounter strong opposition in certain factions of his own party, and to overcome the malicious dtsigns of Democratic intrigues, his labors were untiring; he brought victory out of inevitable defeat, and was elected to a seat in the 51st Congress of the United States.

Mr. Cheatham is a man of medium height and fine status, full of energy and perseverance; a Christian gentleman; affable in his deportment, a worthy representative of his race. He will probably be the only Negro in the next National Congress, which makes his position the more conspicuous and therefore the more important. We predict for him a future of usefulness to his race and country.

A REMARKABLE CHURCH AND PREACHER.

New Albany (Ind). special.

The Deacons and Trustees of Zion Baptist church Louisville, Ky., have set a precedent that would be well for other church officials to follow. They tendered their pastor, Rev. W. M. Jameson, a reception which was by far the grandest thing of the kind ever given in this city. To it were members from all parts of the State as well as distinguished guests from other States.

It was not a donation or surprise party, but an elaborate and brilliant reception—on a par in every respect to those tendered to most white pastors by the most refined congregations. Such an afiair is an evidence of gratitude which is only manifested through intelligence.

The officials who have thus set the example for at least Kentucky should have their names indelibly fixed upon the minds of every thoughtful person. For they are far, very far in the advance of any other set of church officials in the State. Their names are as Trustees:

Ben. W. Smith, Chas. Rogers, Joe Henderson, Ben. Welch, Anthony Deacons, John Wood, John Willis, Jno. Radfort, Sandy Wells, Tom Barrett, Theodore Hawkins, and Lewis Troutman.

Zion Baptist church is one of the handsomest and largest edifices in the city; it is situated on Centre near Broadway street and is therefore valuable property. It has a membership of about 500 and is out of debt. One peculiar feature about it is that it represents wholly the handiwork of Negro skill; who did the masonary, carpentering, painting and embellishing. This fact would not be worth the mention if the church was only an ordinary edifice, but it is in many respects extraordinary. Its location is in the most aristocratic portion of the city and it is in every way in harmony with its surroundings. It is the newest, neatest and finest church in the city owned by colored people; and as a monument to the untiring efforts and energy of its officers and members. It is indeed a bacon light to others to emulate and copy after.

A stream cannot rise higher than its ource, nor can a people rise above their leaders. The pastor in charge who was so royally treated, Rev. W. M. Jameson, is in every way worthy of the high honor conferred on him. He is a wide awake, thorough going man. He is ever on the alert and keeps his church the same way. He is a graduate of the Chatauquan class of '82, and is a devout student. He has a great big brain, and an equally large heart. He is little in nothing and is deserving of the brilliant success he is achieving. Had the Negro more Jamesons and more such officials as control the Zion Baptist church, we would soon take our place among the rich, the powerful and the great.

GRANVILLE T. WOODS.

Electrician and Mechanical Engineer and Manufacturer of Electrical and Mechanical Instruments.

Quoted from "Men of Mark."

"Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them." To the last class belongs G. T. Woods, who was born in Columbus, Ohio, April 23, 1856. His mother was a half-breed Indian and Negro. His father was an Australian. He attended school until he was ten years of age, when he was placed in a machine shop where he learned the machinist and blacksmith trades. In the meantime he took private lessons and attended night school, and exhibited great pluck and perseverance in fitting himself for the work he desired to undertake. He pursued with assiduity every study which promoted that end. November, 1872, he left for the West, where he obtained work as a fireman and afterwards as an engineer on one of the Iron Mountain railroads of Missouri. While in the employ of the railroad company he had a great deal of leisure, and as saloons had no attraction for him, he took up the study of electricity as a pastime. In December, 1874, he went to Springfield, Ill., where he was employed in a rolling mill. Early in 1876 he left for the East, where he received two years special training in electrical and mechanical engineering at college. While obtaining his special instructions, he worked six half days in each week in a machine shop, the afternoon and evening of each day being spent in school. February 6, 1878, he went to sea in the capacity of engineer on board the Ironsides, a British steamer. While a sailor he visited nearly every country on the globe During 1880 he handled a locomotive on the D. & S. railroad. Since then he has spent the major portion of his time Cincinnati, Ohio, where he has established a factory for the purpose of carrying on the business, as indicated at the head of the sketch. A company has been formed recently for the purpose of placing Mr. Wood's Electrical Railway Telegraph on the market. Mr. Wood says that he has been frequently refused work because of the previous condition of his race, but he has had great determination and will and never despaired because of disappointments. He always carried his points by persistent efforts. He says the day is past when the colored boys will be refused work only because of race prejudice. He is the inventor of the "Induction Telegraph," a system of communicating to and from moving trains, and is intended to diminish the loss of life and property, and produce a maximum of safety to travelers. In the United States Patent Office, in the case of Woods vs. Phelps' Railway Telegraph Interference—L. M. Hosea, Attorney for Woods, and W. D. Baldwin, attorney for Phelps—it will be shown that the Patent Office has decided that Mr. Woods was the prior inventor of this system. His rights having been questioned, he secures this verdict which gives him triumphal possession of a great discovery.

HON. JOHN L. WALLER.

of Kansas, Candidate for the Haytian Ministership.

John L. Waller was born in New Madrid county, Missouri, January 12, 1850. He was the slave of J. S. Sherwood, of that county.

There were six boys in the Waller family, and John L., the subject of this sketch is the only one surviving. Of the twelve children only four are alive, three sisters still living in Iowa. John received a common school education at Toledo, Iowa, the present home of his parents. After completing his common school education John entered the law firm of Hubbard, Clark & Deacon at Cedar Rapids, and two years later was examined in a class where all the others were white—at Marion, Ia.—for admission to practice, and succeeded on November 1, 1877.

Mr. Waller came to Kansas, May 1, and has resided there since. He has held several positions of distinction in all of which he has given entire satisfaction. He was elected a member of the board of education of Lawrence in April, 1883. He established the Western Recorder, a weekly newspaper, and published it for two years. He was a delegate to the State convention in 1880. He was also a delegate to the convention which nominated our Congressmen at large, casting his vote for Lucien Baker, of Leavenworth, B. W. Perkins, of Labette, Peters, of Harvey, and Morrill, of Brown.

During the last campaign strong influences have been brought to bear on Mr. Waller to sway him from the right course—many of his associates having left the Republican party—but John L. Waller stood firm, and early in the campaign accepted an invitation from the State central committee to participate in the last campaign. The result of his speeches are before the people, and we unhesitatingly say that to Mr. Waller is due the credit of saving to the Republican party in several instances the privilege of having members on the floor of the House who are in sympathy with advanced ideas.

Had the legislative caucus continued another hour it is beyond question that Mr. Waller would have been the Sergeant at Arms of the House; but that the interval between caucuses was long enough to permit combinations to be formed and concessions to be made which resulted in his selection to the second place. Mr. Waller is now acting as Sergeant at Arms of the House in the absence of Captain C. A. Norton, who is in Finney county with the committee on elections.

Mr. Waller was nominated by acclamation for Presidential elector at large, at the Republican State Convention held at Wichita in May, 1888, although he was not a candidate before that convention for any position. In the campaign of 1883 he made fifty-one speeches in Kansas and Missouri, being greeted by enthusiastic audiences everywhere.

By special invitation, Mr. Waller, in company with ex-Speaker Warren Keifer, of Ohio, addressed five thousand people in Kansas City, Missouri, at the grand rally in October, '88.

At the election, Nov. 6th, 1888, Mr. Waller carried every county in the State, save two, receiving the largest vote ever cast for a colored man in Kansas, and is therefore the only Negro in the electorial college in the United States.

On the 28th of June, 1887, the subject of our sketch was appointed Deputy County Attorney of Shawnee countyf Kansas, the Capital of the State being in this county.

The appointment to this honorable position was a surprise to Mr. Waller, because he had never asked for the place, nor did he think any colored man would get it.

Mr. Waller is a candidate for the position of United States Minister to Hayti, and will be supported by the Republican party of his State.

He is devotedly attached to his family, a great home body, genial and kind.

He is an intense race man, so much so, that he has stood guard in the rain and snow to prevent threatening mobs from taking colored men out of jail to hang them, without judge or jury. He uttered these words to the Mayor of Lawrence, Douglas county, Kas., in 1881. "No more colored men shall be taken from jail and hung in this county by the mob while I am a resident here."

At this time a colored man, Frank Strode, was in jail on the charge of rape. A mob was orgsnized to take him from jail and hang him. Mr. Waller organized forty trusty colored men and when night came on they rested on their armes, in the vicinity of the jail until day light. In the meantime, the mob hearing of the preparations made to receive them, abandoned their hellish plot and permitted the prisoners to have a trial at which the girl swore that the accused did not touch her, hence the charge of rape was abandoned.

Thus was the life of an innocent man saved from a howling mob by the timely efforts of Mr. Waller, who was at that time editor of the Western Recorder, through the columns of which he warned all persons having no business at the county jail after 7:80 p. m., to stay away from the jail yard or suffer the consequences. When questioned as to whether he organized "that band of forty colored men to disturb the "peace," he answered: "No, sir, I organized them to preserve the "peace" and protect life and public property.

A PEN PICTURE OF THE SOUTH.

FERNANDINA, FLA., Feb. 4, 1889.

The colored people of this place are progressing in all pursuits. They are acquiring homes, stores, saloons and real estate. We are having also a good system of free schools with good experienced teachers throughout the county, and most of our people send their children to school. Our churches are in good condition with good and competent pastors. Lots are being sold now at reasonable prices in and outside of the limits and the colored people are availing themselves of the opportunity. In proportion the colored people have bought more land and built more houses than any other race in this city during the past two years, and they are going forward and not back as some may suppose. Our noted colored men in this city are: Hon. Samuel Petty, who owns real estate to the amount of $15,000 or $20,000; Peter Williams, real estate, about $30,000; J. D. Lowe, $8,000; Minus McCleary, $10,000; Daniel Baxter, $2,000; R. E. Edden, $5,000; F. W. Lancaster, $1,000; J. L. Harris, $1,000. Our noted men in politics are Hon. Samuel Petty, Hon. R. E. Robinson, R. L. Denifield, Benj. Holland and J. H. Stays who is Justice of the Peace, and T. L. Wilson, Constable.

The Freeman will please solve this problem: Why do the press South continually denounce and speak of the intimidation, bribery and the using of money in the late election by the Northern Republicans, when right under their eyes in their own States the Negro can scarcely vote and when they do vote it is not counted. And even in Florida, in some counties, Republicans can't hold a mass meeting or take testimony in election frauds without being lynched or threats of being killed, as was feared in Madison county recently in the case of Hon. F. W. Pope. And yet the Southern press can see what is going on in the North and can't see this. "Take the mote out of thine own eye and then you can see the beam in thy brother's eye."

SUBSCRIBER.

JOHN T. JACKSON, THE MISSIONARY.

John T. Jackson, of Athens, Ga., is a tailor by trade, but in tastes, asperations, etc., he is an evangelist. He was born and reared in the State of Ga., and is now about 29 years old. Although his chances for acquiring an education were limited, he has what might be termed a good "common edncation." Since his boyhood his ambition has been to do missionary work and so the success and money which he has obtained at his trade he proposes to use in evangelical work. He will first make a tour of the Southern and Western States and will then come North and East. He hopes to sail for Africa in about two years. He will have his own teachers and co-workers. His wife who has a good education and a sweet soprano voice, will accompany him and furnish the music. It was with reluctance that the cuts for the The Freeman were furnished.

THE FREEMAN.

EDWARD E. COOPER, Proprietor.

THE FREEMAN is a weekly newspaper published in the interest of the colored people It is issued every Saturday from 18½ N. Penn St., by EDWARD E. COOPER, to whom all communication should be directed.

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THE FREEMAN invites contribution from all parts of the country, which relates in any way to the colored people. And will pay for such when used. We want to secure active intelligent correspondents in every city and town of the U. S. Information given on application.

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EDWARD E. COOPER,
Indianapolis, - - Ind.

THE Liverpool Post tells the terrible fate of a congregation of church goers who, on being called to rise and receive the benediction, found themselves glued fast to the seats with the new varnish that had not quite dried. Never before was a church so absolutely united, and never one so harmonious in purpose. A frantic craze to get free swept through the building, and it resulted in success; but there was not a whole coat or dress in the congregation. Silk and broadcloth upholstered every seat, and the horrified people rushed into the streets holding their hands over the most exposed parts. The benediction was a failure.

THE history of names is most interesting and useful. Good Housekeeping tells us a pretty story of the thimble. It was formerly worn on the thumb, and because of its shape was called a thumb-bell. Transferred mainly to the index finger, it still retains the name of thumb-bell, or thim-ble. But it would not occur to any one to imagine the meaning of thimble, did he not know the history of the custom. The original thimbles were made only of brass, but not long since the King of Siam presented one to his Queen that was made of gold and thickly studded with diamonds, arranged to spell her name. It was made in form to imitate a lotus bud.

THE position occupied by the Chinese socially at Washington is so markedly in contrast with the position of Chinese generally in this country as to call for some explanation. Is the prejudice of whites against yellow and black races superficial and artificial, or is it innate? It is hardly possible to believe it to be the former altogether, yet it is clearly evident that at Washington our elite are able to overcome prejudice. Is it because the members of the Chinese legation spend money freely, and give grand entertainments? They have more than hinted that gold is our big Joss, and that they know how to worship it in such a manner as to be quite popular. It is quite common to see the belles of our Capital riding with Celestial entertainers.

THERE are some facts which our civilization must face, but they are disagreeable in the extreme. Prof. Graham Bell makes summary of the statistics of 1880, for the use of Senator Hale and his Census Committee that shows that while in thirty years our population has doubled only, the defective classes have increased 400 per cent. This includes blind, deaf and dumb, idiotic and insane. The increase of the blind is from about 9,000 in 1850 to about 50,000 in 1880, of deaf and dumb, from 10,000 to nearly 35 000; of idiots, from 15,000 to over 75,000; of insane, from 15,000 to over 90,000. The relative increase is greatest with the latter. His discussion of deaf mutes shows that it becomes a hereditary disease. The whole subject imperatively requires close attention and legislative enactment. Our treatment of the whole subject of the propagation of imbeciles and vicious must undergo radical reformation.

THE Massachusetts Society for Promoting Good Citizenship, of which Edward Hale is president, has issued a circular explaining the purposes for which it exists and what its members are expected to do. The society wishes to encourage a more careful study of American history and institutions, our constitutions and laws in comparison with those of other countries. Members of this society, individually or in association with each other, in simple local organizations, in clubs or classes, are urged to these studies in a more systematic and comprehensive manner for themselves, and to prompt, direct and assist such studies on the part of others. Let them study the town and the town meeting; let them study the city, the Commonwealth, the Nation, and international relations. It is by such broad studies of history and politics that a true civic spirit is chiefly sustained. They are therefore the primary duties of the American citizen, and especially of those who are interested in this movement, desire to promote a more intelligent patriotism and a better public opinion. It naturally follows from this that the society also proposes to stimulate interest in the political and social questions of the day and to enforce the duties growing out of the citizenship. It will issue tracts and pamphlets from time to time and will call lyceums and debating clubs to its assistance. "Lend A Hand," the magazine of organized philanthropy, of which Mr. Hale is editor, has become the accredited organ of the society. Every such organization is deserving of the heartiest encouragement, since it cannot fail to promote public spirit and patriotism. The broader a knowledge of all governmental systems is diffused, the better for our republican system. The closer the American people study their own country, the better for manifest destiny.

THE Samoan difficulty is not easily appreciated by those who insist on thinking of the islands of the Pacific as only groups of savage-possessed territory, of which nothing better can be expected. The fact is that group after group is passing forward to a degree of civilization comparable to the larger continents. Within the next century the larger islands will be under the highest culture, and the homes of arts and education. Railroads are being constructed on the Phillippine Islands and others are projected elsewhere. The Phillippine group possesses over 7,000,000 of inhabitants, is as fine a territory as New Zealand, and capable of becoming one of the richest parts of the globe. The Samoan group is associated with a dozen other groups more nearly in the Central Pacific, and possesses fine harbors, fine soil, natives of unusual intelligence, and is desirable property everyway.

THE footsteps of Greely, Nares, and the host of other Arctic adventurers are about to be followed by another expedition. It is to be fitted out in Norway, and will make its way northward during the summer of 1890. The route selected is that by the way of Franz Josef Land, the scene of the efforts of Payer and Wayprecht a few years ago. For a leader, it is hoped to secure Dr. Frithiof Nanson, the gallant young scientist who last year tramped across the snow-fields of southern Greenland. As he is, however, spending the winter in ice-bound seclusion on the shore of Davis Strait, it is not known whether he will consent to assume such a task. There is a fascination in Arctic exploration that will doubtless continue to draw men toward the North Pole, regardless of peril and the ghastly record of their predecessors, until the secrets of the unknown lands shall be revealed. Up to the present, the highest latitude has been reached by the pluck and heroism of American voyagers. Now let the hardy Norsemen see if they can better our record.

ARCHDUKE RUDOLPH of Austria, who has just died, was a much better and abler man than the ordinary continental crown prince. Although barely 30 years old, he was considered a student of great promise by the learned men of Germany and Austria. His opinions are often cited in the lectures of the great German and Austrian professors of the natural sciences. He was particularly fond of ornithology, and was an intimate friend of such men as Brehm and Homeyer. He wrote several books of scientific and popular value, among which were "Fifteen Years on the Danube" and "A Trip Through the East." Like most Americans, he took care to get his share of the good things for which Vienna is famous, and consequently was continually falling out with his wife, a Belgian princess, whom he married for state reasons in 1881. The Princess thought he neglected her, and tried repeatedly to leave him. The Crown Prince had any number of Austrian, German and Russian military titles. Among his people, however, he was always known as plain Archduke Rudolph.

HE WANTED BLAINE.

A New York dispatch of the 7th says: Surrogate Tuthill has issued a citation for the probate of the will of W. M. Merriam, the eccentric Suffolk county schoolmaster, who willed his property in bulk to the United States Government. The executor C. B. Ackerly, in searching for the assets, found $81,000 in Merriam's room at Northport. It was tucked away in old letters, books and corners of old trunks and valises. It is thought that when his money is all got together it will amount to more than $100,000. He has a sister, who, it is said, is worth $500,000. One reason he gave for willing his money to the Government was that it was rich and could afford to fight his sister if she attempted to contest the will. His sister, it was said, will not contest the will, as there are some unpleasant family affairs which would necessarily come to light in the controversy. Merriam was a zealous Blaine man. He refused to vote the Republican ticket last fall because his favorite was not at the head of it. When the success of the Republican party became known he at once named Blaine as his choice for Secretary of State. He said if Blaine was not appointed he would change his will and cut off the Government. He fell dead in his schoolroom at Springs last Wednesday. He was sixty-five years old.

A SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE

The President has approved the act to enlarge the powers and duties of the Department of Agriculture and to create an executive department to be known as the Department of Agriculture, and Monday afternoon he sent to the Senate the nomination of Norman J. Coleman to be Secretary of Agriculture.

OUR OWN GENERATION.

HOW MANKIND CAN BE SAVED

And the World Prevented from Being a Failure---There are Souls to Rescue and Heaven to Obtain.

Rev. Dr. Talmage preached at the Brooklyn tabernacle last Sunday. Subject: "Our Own Generation." Text: Acts xiii., 36. He said:

Well, now, let us look around earnestly, prayerfully, and in a common-sense way and see what we can do for our own generation. First of all, let us see to it that, as far as we can, they have enough to eat. The human body is so constituted that three times a day the body needs food as much as a lamp needs oil, as much as a locomotive needs fuel. To meet this want God has girdled the earth with apple orchards, orange groves, wheat fields and oceans full of fish and prairies full of cattle. And, notwithstanding this, I will undertake to say that the vast majority of the human family are suffering either for lack of food or the right kind of food. Our civilization is all askew on this subject and God can only set it right.

Many of the greatest estates of to-day have been built out of the blood and bones of unrequited toil. In olden times, for the building of forts and towers, the inhabitants of Ispahan had to contribute 70,000 human skulls, and Bagdad 90,000 human skulls, and that number of people were slain so as to furnish the skulls. But these two contributions added together made only 160,000 skulls, while into the tower of the world's wealth and pomp and magnificence have been wrought the skeletons of uncounted numbers of the half-fed populations of the earth, millions of skulls.

Don't sit down at your table with five or six courses of abundant supply and think nothing of that family in the next street who would take any one of those five courses between soup and almond nuts and feel they were in heaven. The lack of the right kind of food is the cause of much of the drunkenness. After drinking what many of our grocers call coffee, sweetened with what many call sugar, and eating what many of our butchers call meat, and chewing what many of our bakers call bread, many of the laboring classes feel so miserable they are tempted to put into their nasty pipes what the tobacconist calls tobacco, or go into the drinking saloons for what the rum-sellers call beer. Good coffee would do much in driving out bad rum. Adulteration of food has got to be an evil against which all the health officers and all the doctors and all the ministers and all the reformers and all the Christians need to set themselves in battle array. How can we serve our generation with enough to eat? By sitting down in embroidered slippers and lounging back in an arm chair, our mouth puckered up around a havana of the best brand and through clouds of luxurious smoke reading about political economy and the philosophy of strikes? No! No! By finding out who in Brooklyn has been living on gristle and sending them tenderloin and beefsteak. Seek out some family who through sickness or conjunction of misfortune, have not enough to eat and do for them what Christ did for the hungry multitudes of Asia Minor, multiplying the loves and the fishes. Let us quit the surfeiting of our selves until we can not choke down another crumb of cake and begin the supply of other necessities.

We often see on a small scale a recklessness about the welfare of others which a great warrior expressed on a large scale, when his officers were dissuading him from a certain campaign, saying: "It would cost two hundred thousand lives," replying with a diabolism that can never be forgotten. "What are two hundred thousand lives to me?"

So far from helping appease the world's hunger there are those whom Isaiah describes as grinding the faces of the poor.

You have seen a farmer or a mechanic put a scythe or an ax on a grindstone, while some one was turning it round and round, and the man holding the ax bore on it harder and harder while the water dropped from the grindstone, and the edge of the ax from being round and dull, got keener and keener and the mechanic lifted the ax glistening and sharp and with the edge so keen he must cautiously run his fingers along lest while examining the implement he cut his hand to the bone. So I have seen men who were put against the grindstone of hardship, and while one turned the crank another would press the unfortunate harder down and harder down until he was ground away thinner and thinner, his comforts thinner, his prospects thinner and his face thinner, and Isaiah shrieks out: "What mean ye that ye grind the faces of the poor? It is an awful thing to be hungry. It is an easy thing for us to be in a good humor with all the world when we have no lack. But let hunger take full possession of us and we would all turn barbarians and cannibals and fiends. I am glad to know that the time is coming, God hasten it, when every family in the round world will sit down to a full table, and it will be only a question between lamb and venison, or between partridge and quail on toast, and out of spoons made out of Nevada silver or California gold the pastries will drop on tongues thrilling with thankfullness because they have full enough. I have no idea that God is going to let the human race stay in its present prdicament. If the world winds up as it now is it will be an awful failure of a world. The barren places will be irrigated. The promologists, helped of God, will urge on the fruits. The botanists, inspired of the Lord, will help on the garden. The raisers of stock will send enough animals fit for human food to the markets, and the last earthquake that rends the world will upset a banqueting table at which are seated the entire human race. Meanwhile suppose that some of the energy we are expending in useless and unavailing talk about the bread question should be expended in merciful alleviations.

I have read that the battle field on which more troops met than on any other in the world's history was the battle field of Liepsic, 160,000 men under Napolean and 250,000 men under Schwarzeberg. No, no. The greatest and most terrific battle is now being fought all the world over. It is the struggle for food.

The ground tone of the finest passage in one of the great musical masterpieces, the artist says, was suggest to him by the cry of the hungry populace of Vienna as the King rode through and they shouted "Bread! Give us bread!" And all through the great harmonies of musical academy and cathedral I hear the pathos, the ground tone, the tragedy of uncounted multitudes, who, with streaming eyes and wan cheeks and broken hearts in behalf of themselves and their families, are pleading for bread.

Let us take another look around to see how we may serve our generation. Lee us see as far as possible that they have enough to wear. God looks on the human race and knows just how many inhabitants the world has. The statistics of the world's population are carefully taken in civilized lands, and every few years officers of Government go through the land and count how many people there are in the United States or England and great accuracy is reached. But when people tell us how many inhabitants there are in Asia or Africa, at best it must be a wild guess. Yet God knows the exact number of people on our planet and He has made enough apparel for each, and if there be fifteen hundred million, fifteen thousand, fifteen hundred and fifteen people, then here is enough apparel for fifteen hundred million, fifteen thousand, fifteen hundred and fifteen. Not slouchy apparel, not ragged apparel, not insufficient apparel, but appropriate apparel. At least two suits for every being on the earth, a summer suit and a winter suit. A good pair of shoes for every living mortal. A good coat, a good hat or a good bonnet and a good shawl, and a complete masculine or feminine outfit of apparel. A wardrobe for all nations adapted to all climes, and not a string or a button or a pin or a hook or an eye wanting. [But, alas! where are the good clothes for three-fourths of the human race? The other one-fourth have appropriated them. The fact is, there needs to be a redistribution. Not by Anarchistic violence. If outlawry had its way it would rend and tear and diminish until instead of three-fourths of the world not properly attired, four-fourths would be in rags. I let you know how the redistribution will take place. By generosity on the part of those who have a surplus and increased industry on the part of those suffering from deficit. Not all, but the large majority of cases of poverty in this country are a result of idleness, either on the part of the present sufferers or their ancestors. In most cases the rum jug is the maelstrom that has swallowed down the livelihood of those who are in rags. But things will change, and by generosity on the part of the crowded wardrobes, and industry and sobriety on the part of the empty wardrobes there will be enough for all to wear. God has done his part toward the dressing of the human race. He grows a surplus of wool on the sheep's back and flocks roam the mountains and valleys with a burden of warmth intended for transference to human comfort, when the shuttles of the factories reaching all the way from Chattahoochee to the Merrimac shall have spun and woven it. And here come north the Rocky mountain goat and the cashmere and the beaver. Here are the merino sheep, their origin traced back to the flocks of Abrahamic and Davidic times. In white letters of snowy fleece. God has been writing for a thousand years His wish that there might be warmth for all nations. While others are discussing the effect of high or low tariff or no tariff at all wool, you and I had better see if in our wardrobes we have nothing that we can spare for the shivering, or pick out some poor lad of the street and take him down to a clothing store and fit him out for the winter. Don't think that God has forgotten to send ice and snow, because of this wonderfully mild January and February. We shall yet have deep snows and so much frost on the window pane that in the morning you can not see through it; and whole flocks of blizzards, for God long ago declared that winter as well as summer shall not cease, and between this and the spring crocus we may all have reason to cry out with the psalmist: "Who can stand before His cold?"

Again, let us look around and see how we may serve our generation. What short-sighted mortals we would be if we were anxious to clothe and feed only the most insignificant part of a man, namely, his body, while we put forth no effort to clothe and feed and save his soul. Time is a little piece broken off a great eternity. What are we doing for the souls of this present generation? Let me say it is a generation worth saving.

Most magnificent men and women are in it. We make a great ado about the improvements in navigation, and in locomotion, and in art and machinery. We remark what wonders of telegraph, and telephone, and stethoscope. What improvement is electric light over a tallow candle! But all these improvements are insignificant compared with the improvement in the human race. In olden times, once in a while, a great and good man or woman would come up, and the world has made a great fuss about it ever since; but now they are so numerous we scarcely speak about them. We halo about the people of the past, but I think if the times demanded them it would be found we have now living in this year 1889 fifty Martin Luthers, fifty George Washingtons, fifty Lady Huntingtons, fifty Elizabeth Frys. During the civil war more splendid warriors in North and South were developed in four years than the whole world developed in the previous twenty years. I challenge the four thousand years before the flood and the eighteen centuries after the flood to show me the equal of George Peabody. This generation of men and women is more worth saving than any of the one hundred and eighty generations that have passed off.

But where shall we begin? With ourselves. That is the pillar from which we must start. Prescott, the blind historian, tells us how Pizarro saved his army for the right when they were about deserting him. With his sword he made a long mark on the ground. He said: "My men, on the north side are desertion and death, on the south side is victory: on the north side Panama and poverty, on the south side Peru with all its riches. Choose for yourselves; for my part I go to the south." Stepping across the line one by one, his troops followed and finally his whole army. The sword of God's truth draws the dividing line to-day. On one side of it are sin and ruin and death, on the other side are pardon and usefulness and happiness and heaven. You cross from the wrong side to the right side and your family will cross with you, and your friends and your associates. The way you go they will go. If we are not saved we will never save any one else. How to get saved? Be willing to accept Christ, and then accept Him instantaneously and forever. Get on the Rock first and then you will be able to help others upon the same Rock. Men and women have been saved quicker than I have been talking about it. What, without a prayer? Yes. What, without time to deliberately think it over? Yes. What, without a tear? Yes, believe! That is all. Believe what? That Jesus died to save you from sin and death and hell. Will you? Do you? You have. Something makes me think you have. New light has come into your countenances. Welcome! Welcome! Hail! Hail! Saved yourselves, how are you going to save others? By testimony. Tell it to your family. Tell it to your business associates. Tell it everywhere. We will successfully preach no more religion and will successfully talk no more religion than we ourselves have.

What if we could get this whole generation saved? These people who are living with us the same year and amid the same stupendous events and who are flying toward the future swifter than eagles toward their prey. We can not stop. They can not stop. We think we can stop. We say, "Come, now, my friend, let us stop and discuss this subject," but we do not stop. The year does not stop, the day does not stop, the hour does not stop. The year is a great wheel and there is a band on that wheel that keeps it revolving, and as that wheel turns it turns three hundred and sixty-five smaller wheels, which are the days, and then each of these three hundred and sixty-five wheels turns twenty four smaller wheels, which are the hours, and these twenty-four smaller wheels turn sixty smaller wheels, which are the minutes, and these sixty smaller wheels turn sixty more smaller wheels which are the seconds, and they keep rolling, rolling, rolling, mounting, mounting, mounting and swiftening, swiftening, swiftening. Oh, God! if our generation is going like that, and we are going with them, wake us to the short but tremendous opportunity. I confess to you that my one wish is to serve this generation, not to antagonize it, not to damage it, not to rule it, but to serve it. I would like to do something toward helping unstrap its load, to stop its tears, to balsam its wounds and to induce it to put foot on the upward road that has at its terminus acclamation rapturous and gates pearline, and garlands amaranthine and fountains rainbowed and dominions enthroned and coroneted, for I can not forget that lullaby in the closing words of my text: "David, after he had served his own generation, by the will of God, fell on sleep." And what a lovely sleep it was! Unfilial Absalom did not trouble it. Ambitious Adonijah did not worry it. Persecuting Saul did not harrow it. Exile did not fill it with nightmare. Since a boy among his father's flocks at night, he had not had such a good sleep. At seventy years of age he lay down to it. He has had many a troubled sleep, as in the caverns of Adullam or in the palace at the time his enemies were attempting his capture. But this was a peaceful sleep, a calm sleep, a restful sleep, a glorious sleep. "After he had served his generation, by the will of God, he fell on sleep." Oh, what a good thing is sleep after a hard day's work! It takes all the aching out of the head and all the weariness out of the limbs and all the smarting out of the eyes. From it we rise in the morning and it is a new world. And if we, like David, serve our generation, we will at life's close have most desirable and refreshing sleep. In it will vanish our last fatigue of body, our last worriment of mind, our last sorrow of soul. To the Christian's body that was hot with raging fevers so that the attendants must by sheer force keep on the blankets, it will be the cool sleep. To those who are thin-blooded and suffering with agues, it will be the warm sleep. To those who, because of physical disorders, were terrified with night visions, it will be the dreamless sleep. To nurses and doctors and mothers who were wakened almost every hour of the night by those to whom they ministered, or over whom they watched, it will be the undisturbed sleep. To those who could not get to bed until late at night and must rise early in the morning, and before getting rested, it will be the long sleep.

But I must not look any longer at those gardens of beauty, but examine this building in which I have just awakened. I look out of the window this way and that and up and down, and I find it is a mansion of immense size in which I am stopping. All its windows of agate and its colonnades of porphery and alabaster. Why, I wonder if this is not the house of "many mansions" of which I used to read? It is, it is. There must be many of my kindred and friends in this very mansion. Hark! whose are those voices, whose are those bounding feet? I open the door and see, and lo! they are coming through all the corridors and up and down all the stairs, our long absent kindred. Why, there is father, there is mother, there are the children. All well again. All young again. All of us together again. And we embrace each other with the cry: "Never more to part, never more to part!" The arches, the alcoves, the hallways echo and re-echo the words, "Never more to part, never more to part." Then our glorified friends say: "Come out with us and see heaven." And some of them bounding ahead of us and some of them skipping beside us, we start down the ivory stairway. And we meet, coming up, one of the Kings of ancient Israel, somewhat small of stature, but having a countenance radiant with a thousand victories. And, as all are making obeisance to this great one of heaven, I cry out: "Who is he?" and the answer comes: "This is the greatest of all the Kings of Israel. It is David, who after he had served his generation, by the will of God, fell on sleep."

Can't Do Business Without It.

John Wanamaker, the Philadelphia merehant, says: "I spend $5,000 a week in advertising. I make money by it. Advertising is the leverage with which this store has been raised up. I do not see how any large and successful retail business can be done without liberal advertising.

A Much-Needed Want.

New York World.

Kind Old Gentleman—What do you do for a living?

Tramp—I knead bread, sir.

There are few things more painful than the effort of a man using a word of whose pronunciation he is doubtful to appear nonchalant.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

The chief of an Australian tribe delivered the following temperance lecture in one line: "One drink is too much; two are not enough."

Servant: "Oh, Miss Emily, your fiance died of a stroke in the parlor just as he came in. What must I do?" Emily: "Get my letters from his inside pocket.' Lulu (Emily's sister): "Get mine, too." Biddy: "And moine."

A single house in Boston drew drafts for $60,000 for Christmas gifts sent to Irish homes by American residents from "the Green Isle." What Boston did was done by every city of the land, not only to Ireland, but to Germany, Sweden, and other lands.

Twenty-seven years ago an acorn lodged somehow in the mortar or between the stone of an Ohio Court House spire, took root, and sent out an oak shoot. To-day a miniature oak grows on the spire, eighty feet from the ground. It draws life from the cement, the "skin of the rock," and the air, but principally from the air, as there is very little cement in the spire.

Walking sticks are now being made that are useful as well as ornamental. From one a silk umbrella can be drawn and screwed to the cane; another has a receptacle for nickels and cents, and is convenient for those who ride on street and other city cars and cross ferries; another contains a measure for the height of horses, and has a spirit-level attachment; and still another has a good little watch set in the crystal handle.

If the Missionary Review is correct, the 3,000,000 converts in the foreign mission fields are setting a good example to the many millions of Christians at home, for these converts have sent out 30,000 missionaries, or one out of every 100, while their more fortunately born brethren send but one in 5,000. The converts serve as native preachers, teachers, catechists, and lay helpers, and prove helpful to the regular missionary force sent from England and this country.

The Virginia City Enterprise gives this picture of life in the mining towns of Nevada. A party of ladies and gentlemen in Sutro wanted to attend the theatre in Virginia City. Starting at the mouth of the Sutro tunnel, at their own doors, they traveled four miles under the mountains to the C. and C shaft, and then dismounting from the cars, they boarded the cages in the shaft and were shot upward to the surface, a verticle distance of 1,640 feet, coming out within a stone's throw of the ticket office.

James Dickey owns a farm in Fannin county, Ga. For years the Dickey family has cultivated it, getting what could be raised on its thin rocky soil. Mr. Dickey has worked it from early boyhood. He won't work it any longer, for a few months ago a Chicago firm that it looking for marble in Georgia struck this farm, and after prodding into its crevices and gullies, told Mr. Dickey that they would like to lease it for 100 years on a royalty for every square foot of marble quarried, which they guarantee shall reach $1,000 a month, and not exceed $5,000 a month. Mr. Dickey thinks this is good enough, and has leased his farm.

A Washington correspondent, evidently an admirer of Mrs. Cleveland—and who is not?—says some pleasant things about her influence and example. In the matter of dress "she has been an example to the women of America." Though many women high in social rank have worn low-necked gowns, Mrs. Cleveland, "with her innate modesty, wears the pointed or square-cut neck, and never low, but simply revealing the well-rounded throat. From the long glove to the short sleeve a finger's length of the arm is exposed when her gown has short sleeves. There can be no affectation and but one reason for Mrs. Cleveland not wearing the low-cut waist, and this is her own feeling about baring her pretty shoulders after the manner of so many women."

Young Emperor William of Germany is showing that he does not lack the proverbial frugality of the house of Hohenzollern. He has given orders that hereafter breakfasts at the big palace Unter den Linden shall not cost more than sixty cents a royal head. The maximum cost of dinners, according to the new imperial schedule, must not exceed $1.25. This small attention to the small pecuniary details of housekeeping will not make the young Emperor less popular among his subjects. The Berliners who have seen the plainly furnished sleeping rooms of the old Emperor William in Potsdam will say, "Na-a-a, he is a chip off the old block," and love him all the more. They all have read in school how nearly 250 years ago the great Kurfurst often sent over to the Mayor of the City Hall to borrow five thalers for the purpose of entertaining royal guests fittingly. They know, too, that Frederick the Great's father packed off all the unnecessary servants and packed up all the superfluous silverware of the first King of Prussia as soon as he came to the throne. With these recollections in his mind, a Berliner would regard a spendthrift Hohenzollern as no kind of a Hohenzellern at all.

The National Flower.

New York Weekly.

Foreign Visitor—"What is your national flower?

Minneapolis Belle—"Wheat."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative power not possessed by other medicines.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best blood purifier. It cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver complaints, overcomes that tired felling, creates an appetite, strengthens the nerves, and builds up the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has met Peculiar and unparalleled success at home. Such is its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time, and Lowell druggists sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other sarsaparillas or blood purifiers. It is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Scrofula.

Of all the ills that that human flesh is heir to, Scrofula is the most prevalent. Very few indeed are entirely free from some taint of Scrofula. Young people of delicate constitution are often afflicted by this disease, which manifests itself in various forms. The glands of the neck, groin, abdomen, etc., become enlarged, either persistently, or with slight impairment of health

Swellings of the Neck

Frequently become so engorged with scrofulous matter that abscesses are formed. Painful running sores may also appear on the arms, legs and feet; sometimes continuous sometimes of an intermittent character. Occasionally the sores appear in the earsand nose, and on or about the eyes, causing deafness and blindness. Pimples, cancerous growths, swollen joints, etc., are other symptoms of the disease. It must be treated through the blood if a permanent cure is to be obtained.

What is more beautiful than a rich, soft complexion in man or woman? This can be obtained only by the eradication of all scrofulous taints from the blood by the persistent use of

Magee's Emulsion,

And health will follow. Be sure your Druggist sells you only that prepared by

J. A. MAGEE & CO., Lawrence, Mass

SYKE'S

Sure Cure.

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR

CATARRH

The large number of certificates received of the virtues of this preparation in the treatment of this unpleasant disease, abundantly attest its efficacy. It is the only medicine now on the market adapted to Catarrh, that performs what it promises and effects not only speedy relief but a permanent cure. Unlike many nostrums now before the public, it does not dry up temporarily the nasal discharges, but eradicates the producing cause, thus leaving the system in a sound and healthy condition. Ask your druggists for a bottle of Sykes' Sure Cure for Catarrh and you will be healed of the malady.

For sale by all Druggists.

ROSS GORDON, Lafayette, Ind, Wholesale agent.

TRADE **S.S.S.** MARK.

Swift's Specific cured me of malignant Blood Poison after I had been treated in vain with old so-called remedies of Mercury and Potash. S. S. S. not only cured the Blood Poison, but relieved the Rheumatism which was caused by the poisonous minerals. Geo. Bovell, 2422 3d Ave., N. Y

Nine years ago Scrofula attacked two of my children, and they were badly afflicted with that disease, which resisted the treatment of my family physician. I was persuaded to use Swift's Specific by seeing an account of cures in my county paper. The improvement was apparent from the first few doses, and in a short time my children were cured, and are still sound and well. John Williams, Lexington, Va.

Swift's Specific is entirely a vegetable remedy, and is the only medicine which permanently cures Scrofula, Blood Humors, cancers and contagious Blood Poison. Send for Books on Blood and Skin Diseases, mailed free.

The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3 Atlanta, Ga.

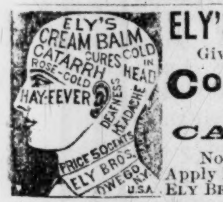
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.



ELY'S CREAM BALM

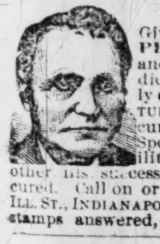
Gives relief at once for

COLD IN HEAD

—CURES—

CATARRH.

Not a Liquid or Snuff. Apply Balm into each Nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St. N. Y



DR. W. H SARBER,

Gives his special attention to all PRIVATE DISEASES of Male and Female. Regulating remedies furnished. CANCERS positively cured without the knife. RUPTURE, no cure, no pay. PILES a cure guaranteed. Fistula, Fissure, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, Sterility, Gonorrhea, Syphilis and other ills successfully treated and positively cured. Call on or address, DR. SARBER, 50½ S. ILL. ST., INDIANAPOLIS, IND. All letters containing stamps answered, and medicines sent to order.

ASTHMA.

Popham's Asthma Specific.

Relief in TEN MINUTES.

WM. GLEGHORN, Gardner, Ill., writes: "I have not had to sit up an hour for three years. I hope the man that invented the SPECIFIC may have everlasting life and God's blessing while he lives." Sold by all druggists. $1 per box by mail, postpaid.

TRIAL PACKAGE FREE.

Address, enclosing stamp, T. POPHAM, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WORMS.

Children suffering from these destructible parasites can't be relieved by so-called worm lozenges which only tickle the palate. The time-tried tested cure is B. A. Fahnestock's Vermifuge. As you value the life of your child don't wait until spasms and incurable sickness seizes them, but get his wonderful remedy at once: it never fails.

LADIES, LOOK!—A Novelty Rug Machine sent by mail for $1. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Wholesale price reduced to Agents. New Price List of machines, yarn, patterns, etc., and a book of beautiful colored pattern designs, sent free. Agents Wanted. E. Ross & Co., Toledo, O.

THE COUNTRY'S PAPER MONEY.

I see that the Comptroller of the Currency, in his recent annual report, discusses at considerable length the threatened extinction of the national bank currency by the extinction of the bonds upon which alone, as the law now stands, that currency can be issued, and he submits a plan for perpetuating it. He would have an act passed permitting the present $346,681,016 of legal tender notes to be converted into an equal amount of bonds bearing 2½ per cent. interest, and receivable as the basis of bank circulation. The practical result of this would be to make the country pay $8,650,000 per annum for the use of currency which now costs it nothing; or, if we suppose the present tax of 1 per cent per annum on bank circulation to be maintained, the annual cost would be still $5,200,000. This alone is a fatal objection to the scheme. The Western and Southwestern members of Congress would never consent to it, and I must say, for myself, that the object sought to be accomplished does not seem to be worth the price proposed.

It is true, as Comptroller Trenholm points out, that the national bank notes are gradually decreasing, and if nothing is done to prolong their existence they will soon totally disappear. At the close of 1882 the amount of them outstanding was $362,597,099; last Saturday it was reported as $234,870,094, and there was on deposit to redeem surrendered circulation $88,136,760 in lawful money, reducing the net amount to $146,743,334, or less than two-fifths of what it was six years ago. In the course of the next three years $500,000,000 of 4½ per cent. bonds now held as security for $54,000,000 of these notes will mature and be paid off, leaving only the 4 per cents available in their place. The price of the 4 per cents is already so high that many banks hesitate to purchase them, and between the demand for them by the Government itself for sinking fund purposes and that of trustees, executors, savings banks, and similar investors, the price cannot fail to rise still further. In 1907 they all mature, and with their redemption that of all the national bank notes must coincide.

Two reasons are suggested by the Comptroller of the Currency why measures should be taken to avert this catastrophe. One is that the profits upon circulation are so important that without them the entire national bank system would be endangered, and the other is that the circulation is itself more desirable than that now afforded by the issue of legal tender notes, which he calls "the weak point in our currency system." The first reason naturally seems to him to be weighty, because with the disappearance of the banks the Currency Bureau would also disappear, and no man likes to contemplate the termination, however remote, of the office which he holds. The country, however, could get on very well without national banks, for, so far as purely banking business is concerned, the laws of the several States afford every facility for the transaction of it. As to the utility of these banks in the past, that is also past, and need not now be considered. The question of circulation is the only important one, and upon that too, I differ with the Comptroller.

The tenacity with which bank officers and those who sympathize with them cling to to the idea that the issuing of circulating notes is an essential part of banking is something remarkable. It is a well-settled principle that the coinage of money is an attribute of the sovereign power, and while it may be delegated to private citizens or private corporations it is so delegated as a matter of convenience or of favor. Thus in France and in Germany the issuing of circulating notes is permitted only to the great banking institutions which act as the financial agents of the Government, and in Great Britain it is nearly as restricted. Even in this country, half a century ago, the right of isssuing paper money was obtained by private banks only with the greatest difficulty, and often by stratagems such as that which made the Manhattan Company famous. Afterward we went to the other extreme with the result, which many of my readers well remember, of the innumerable institutions, each printing its own notes, and each practically irresponsible for them. Whatever else may happen, we shall not revert to that condition, but also, unless I am much mistaken, we shall, when the present niatonal bank circulation ceases to exist, pass easily and naturally to a paper currency issued, like gold and silver coin, exclusively by the Government.

I am well aware of the prejudice that exists in Wall street and elsewhere in financial circles against Government paper money, especially when that money is a legal tender for the payment of debts. The reason for the prejudice is undoubtedly the depreciation of the greenbacks during the late war. All sound business men have a well-founded dislike to a fluctuating standard of monetary values, and I have, too. If a government paper currency is necessarily a currency that goes up and down from one day to another, as ours did for the seventeen years from 1862 to 1879, it would be justly detested. But there is no reason why it should thus fluctuate. As a matter of fact it has not fluctuated since we resumed specie payments in 1879, and there is no ground for supposing that it ever will fluctuate again. Certainly it is more likely to remain steady than a currrency issued by some thousands of little banks scattered throughout the country, and incapable of being brought to act in concert. Besides, it is perfectly feasible for those who doubt the stability of paper money to stipulate for payment in gold or silver, and thus put themselves out of all danger. This was done during the war by dealers in many imported commodities, and is in some measure done now as a precaution against a silver standard. But whether we like it or not, nobody can read the debates in Congress for the last few years, and the votes on all questions affecting currency and the banks, without being convinced that the prodominance of popular sentiment is against bank circulation and in favor of Government paper. What the solid, sensible men of the country have got to do is to take care that the currency is properly guarded and regulated, so as to insure the greatest possible safety.

Apart from bank circulation the paper money of the country consists, at present, of $346,681,016 legal tender notes, and about $125,000,000 gold certificates and $240,000,000 silver certificates. Under the act of 1882 the amount of gold against which certificates may be issued is the excess in the Treasury over $100,000,000, this excess being now $101,575,457. There are also $16,944,623 of silver dollars in the Treasury not represented by certificates in circulation, and the amount is increasing by the addition of the coinage of silver to the value of $2,000,000 monthly; making about $2,500,000 in silver coin per month. Inasmuch as the bank circulation when surrendered is assumed by the Government it is slow to come in for redemption, so that it can not diminish faster than the silver currency will increase. We shall, therefore, be as well off so far as the volume of our money is concerned without National bank notes as with them. There will be no contraction resulting from their withdrawal, or, if there should be, Congress can easily meet the emergency by increasing either the issue of legal tenders or the monthly coinage of silver.

Comptroller Trenholm is not so much disturbed by the fear of the scarcity of currency when the National bank notes have all been retired as he is by that of a drain of gold to Europe to the peril of which the country will then be subjected. I do not quite understand this argument at this point, but, as I had occasion to remark three weeks ago, the loss of gold is no more a calamity than the loss of wheat or of cotton. Since, too, the bank notes must be redeemable in gold, if they are to be kept at par in gold, they can not, so far as I can see, present any more of an obstacle to the withdrawal of the metal than the legal tenders will. How it will be of any use, therefore, in this respect to substitute bank notes for Government notes I do not comprehend.

My prognostication is that so far from suppressing the legal tender notes and replacing them by bank circulation, at an expense to the country of from $5,000,000 to $8,000,000 a year, to say nothing of the cost of maintaining the Currency Bureau, we shall dispense with bank notes altogether, and have a paper currency issued exclusively by the Government. It will in time be simplified by the substitution of one uniform issue for the present mixture of legal tenders, gold certificates, and silver certificates. It it absurd that gold and silver coin, and the notes of the Government payable either in silver or in gold at its option, should be legal tender while its promises to pay gold specially or silver specially are not legal tenders. The holder of a gold or of a silver certificate at present can draw the coin for it, and with that coin make a tender, but he can not use the certificate itself for the same purpose. The anomaly ought to be abolished, but the sooner the better. Whether anything but coin should be a legal tender at all is another ques- which does not affect this point. If we are to have paper money for every-day use we ought to have it uniform in kind, and the Government ought to give up the business of taking coin on storage free of charge. MATTHEW MARSHALL.

The Louisiana Standard earnestly entreats the colored people in such districts where bull-dozing is fiercest to leave the State and seek a territory, where black men have rights that are respected. We do not believe a wholesale emigration would be advisable just now, but hope to see a policy pursued that will ally the whites and blacks of the Southern States on a basis of common interest. Emigration will not solve the problem save in extreme instances.

CATARRH CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a recipe which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren St., New York City, will receive the receipt free of charge.

Every bakery has its pie-rate.

Stop That Cough.

Many people neglect what they call a simple cold, which, if not checked in time, may lead to Lung trouble. Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, will not only stop the cough but heal the lungs. Endorsed by thousands of Physicians. Palatable as milk. Try it. Sold by all Druggists.

CANNIBALISM.

How Tayonga, an African Chief, Luxuriates on Human Flesh.

Major Goldsmith's letter.

Tayonga was a confirmed and habitual cannibal. Among his people human flesh was considered a great luxury, and none but royal and noble families were permitted to indulge in it—none but the members of Tayonga's household, and those of the households of a score or so of petty chiefs who acknowledged him as their sovereign. Boys were given this food from their twelfth year, girls from their tenth. It was only eaten at the evening, or principal meal of the day. It was sometimes boiled, but generally it was baked in a covered oven, dug out in the earth. The parts preferred were the upper parts of the arms and thighs.

Babies recently born were considered great delicacies, and the slave mothers after a time were fattened rapidly and then killed and eaten themselves. I may mention here that among Tayonga's people it was considered infamous to eat the bodies of any but slaves, either purchased or captured, and on one occasion, when the survivors of a party which had been for several weeks lost in the swamps, confessed that they had drawn lots when sorely pressed by hunger, and the losers had been devoured by their comrades, they were again driven into the wilderness, repudiated and execrated by the whole community, including their own wives and children.

The slaves kept for eating were well fed and cared for, and were not, except in special cases, confined. There was a pen, however, just in the rear of the King's palace, where young people of both sexes were cooped up, sometimes to the number of twenty, to whom exercise was forbidden, and who were subjected to a special course of diet. Their flesh was thus rendered soft and juicy, and they were reserved for particular feasts, and these were held a half dozen times in the course of a month. Until a slave was placed in the pen he or she had no definite knowledge of the fate in store for them. Tayonga, who was quite a connoisseur in the matter, often preferred what he called the "usipumpte," or wild game—that is to say, the flesh of a slave, especially a young female, who had run freely about and lived on a wide variety of food, to the more artificial product of his pen. And he used to take great delight in pointing out to me certain persons whom he had made up his mind to eat, and who were unconsciously performing their servile labor around him.

Tayonga's people killed their adult victims with a blow on the head, but a violent death was considered to impair the flavor of new born infants. Accordingly, these were exposed on mats in the sun, and an old hag was set to watch them until their little lives were gasped out. Then she instantly proceeded to prepare the bodies for the oven. Strange to say, the slaves in the "pen" are not unhappy; they had no fear of death; they enjoyed to the full the good things provided for them; and, when not sleeping, joked and romped with each other freely. They welcomed new arrivals with joyous acclamations, and, if they were a little gloomy at first their spirits soon rose and took their tone from their surroundings. They considered it an honor to be eaten by their owners, I think, and when Tayonga entered the "pen," with his retinue to pick out the choicest specimens for the night's festival, so far from shrinking back, it is the actual result of my observation that the inmates pressed around him and thrust their fatness and juiciness upon his attention.

A small piece of salt pork boiled with fricasseed chicken will impart a peculiar richness to the gravy, far superior to that got from butter alone.

Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say: "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price, 50 cents and $1. Trial size free. At all druggists.

The president of Switzerland receives salary of $3,000 a year.

USED one bottle of "Mother's Friend" before my first confinement. *It is a wonderful remedy.* Looked and felt so well afterwards friends remarked it. Would not be without "Mother's Friend" for any consideration.

MRS. JOS. B. ANDERSON, Ochoopee, Ga.

Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Representatives of the pen—Pigs.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits.

To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in the virtues of this medicine that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. My remedy has cured thousands of hopeless cases.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

—Dyspeptics will never use any other medicine after once giving MAGEE'S EMULSION a fair trial.

To the Inauguration.

The inauguration of President-elect Harrison promises to be largely attended, and the Pennsylvania System of Railways for weeks has been engaged in perfecting preparations for the care of its patrons who will visit the Capital. It will run through cars from all prominent points, sell cheap excursion tickets and keep its tracks and yards at Washington clear in order that the prompt and safe movement of its trains will not be interfered with. The Inaugural Committee on Public Comfort has provided accommodations for five hundred thousand people, and full information can be obtained upon application to the nearest passenger or ticket agent of the Pennsylvania Lines.

A soldier is known by the company he keeps.

A Tremendous Sensation

would have been created one hundred years ago by the sight of one of our modern express trains whizzing along at the rate of sixty miles an hour. Just think how our grandfathers would have stared at such a spectacle! It takes a good deal to astonish people nowadays, but some of the marvelous cures of consumption wrought by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, have created widespread amazement. Consumption is at last acknowledged curable. The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only known remedy for it. If taken at the right time—which, bear in mind, is not when the lungs are nearly gone—it will go right to the seat of the disease and accomplish its work as nothing else in the world can.

You can never judge of a man's sorrow by the sighs of his hatband.—Harper's Weekly.

"Had Been Worried Eighteen Years."

It should have read "married," but the proof-reader observed that it amounted to about the same thing, and he did not draw his blue pencil through the error. Unfortunately there was considerable truth in his observation. Thousands of husbands are constantly worried almost to despair by the ill health that afflicts their wives, and often robs life of comfort and happiness. There is but one safe and sure way to change all this for the better. The ladies should use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

The Hog Trust will make the lover of pork chops bristle with indignation.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

"Give Him $2 and Let Him Guess."

We once heard a man complain of feeling badly, and wondered what ailed him. A humorous friend said, 'Give a doctor $2, and let him guess." It was a cutting satire on some doctors, who don't always guess right. You need not guess what ails you when your food don't digest, when your bowels and stomach are inactive, and when your head aches every day, and you are languid and easily fatigued. You are bilious, and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets will bring you out all right. Small, sugar-coated, easy to take. Of druggists.

Flatterers are the cleverest thought-readers; they tell you exactly what you think.

Sudden Changes of Weather cause Throat Diseases. There is no more effectual remedy for Coughs, Colds, etc., than BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25cts.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it 25c.

Read Dr. Sarber's card in another column.

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For Neuralgia.

NEW, PERMANENT CURES.

For Years. Palestine, Ohio, June 27, 1888. Suffered constantly for several years with neuralgia; all remedies failed; tried St. Jacobs Oil; was cured. No return in 6 months. S. S. FETHEROLF, P. M.

Never Again. St. Gibory, Ill., May 18, 1888. My wife was troubled with neuralgia and after using one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil was never troubled again. HENRY BECKEMEYER.

After All. Rutland, Ill., May 21, 1888. Have known cases of neuralgia given up by doctors to be cured by St. Jacobs Oil. J. M. SHAW, Druggist.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

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When baby was sick we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
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Original, best, only genuine and reliable pill for sale. Never Fail. Ask for *Chichester's English* Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. At Druggists. Accept no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are a dangerous counterfeit. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," *in letter*, by return mail. 10,000 testimonials from LADIES who have used them. Name Paper.

Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

SEEDS GIVEN AWAY. Pk'ge Mixed Flower Seeds, 500 kinds, GUIDE, and 10c. Certificate for Seeds, *your choice*, all for 2 stamps (4 cents). Every flower lover delighted. Tell all your friends. G. W. PARK, FANNETTSBURG, PA.

Be Prompt. This offer will appear but twice.

Weak Men My last lecture with hints and helps for complete home cure. **Free.** Dr. R. F. Caton, Box 5257, Boston.

What this country needs is more husbands to keep their wives' scissors and kitchen knives sharp.

A Terrible Misfortune.

It is a calamity of the direst kind to feel that one's physical energies are failing in the prime of life—to feel more nerveless, more dispirited, weaker every day. Yet this is the unhappy lot of hundreds who surround us. A source of renewed strength which science approves, in behalf of which multitudes of the debilitated have and are every day testifying, and which, in countless instances, has built up constitutions sapped by weakness and infirmity and long unbenefitted by other means, surely commends itself to all who need a tonic. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is such a medicine—pure, botanic, soothing to the nerves, promotive of digestion and a fertilizer of the blood. Dyspepsia and nervousness—the first a cause, the second a consequence of lack of stamina—depart when a course of the Bitters is tried. All forms of malarial disease, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble, constipation and billousness are annihilated by this standard family medicine.

It is one of the peculiarities of things in general that the freshest men generally tell the stalest stories.

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FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. '86.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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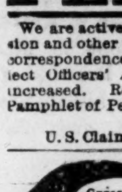
15 Carnations, 15 elegant sorts........ 1.00
12 Grape Vines, 4 sorts, our choice........ 1.00

For the other 54 sets and 1001 things besides (many New and Rare) see our GRAND SPRING CATALOGUE, 150 pages, sent free to all who wish to purchase either Seeds, Plants or Trees. All others wishing it should remit the cost 20c. Ours is one of the oldest, largest and most reliable nurseries in the U. S. 35th year, 24 greenhouses, 700 acres.

THE STORRS & HARRISON CO., Painesville, Lake Co., Ohio.



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I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

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Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

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THE FREEMAN.

EDWARD E. COOPER, Proprietor.

THE FREEMAN is a weekly newspaper published in the interest of the colored people it is issued every Saturday from 18½ N. Penn St., by EDWARD E. COOPER, to whom all communication should be directed.

SOLD BY ALL NEWSDEALERS.

THE FREEMAN invites contribution from all parts of the country, which relates in any way to the colored people. And will pay for such when used. We want to secure active intelligent correspondents in every city and town of the U. S. Information given on application.

We prefer not to return manuscript where the articles are short, and copies easily taken—such as poems, anecdotes and brief sketches; and in no case will we undertake to return MS. unless stamps for that purpose accompany the article.

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TO AGENTS.

Agents for The Freeman must report regularly each week, stating plainly just how many copies they want. We have now nearly 500 active agents, most of whom are rapidly increasing their orders Write often and plainly.

ATTENTION.

Owing to the heavy expense which attaches to the publication of The Freeman, we will not in the future publish extended biographical sketches unless special arrangements are made for the same. One quarter of a column is all we can afford to give with cuts. Sketches containing more matter must be paid for. tf.

THE colored "Police Gazette," perhaps better known as the Western Appeal, is still dishing up its weekly instalment of sensational nastiness, under the head of "Colored Crookedness." Such features appeal only to the more depraved elements of human nature, and should not be encouraged by reputable journals—and above all—criminality classified as to color should not be tolerated.

THE majority of the life insurance companies of the country demand a larger per cent on colored risks than is asked for white people. Why a colored man whose habits of life and general health is a greater risk than a white man under similar conditions is not obvious. Hon. Jere A. Brown, of Cleveland, has introduced a bill in the Ohio legislature to prevent such discrimination. It ought to pass.

THERE is too much of a disposition on on the part of educated men to rule or ruin every organization with which they are connected. They are jealous of the fame others may win, and if they cannot add to their own importance, the wheels of progress are blocked and cold water thrown upon the enterprise. The The success of a cause is of infinitely more moment than any individual's ambition. If it is not, it ought to fail.

THE name of the office-seeker is legion, for he is many. It is hoped that in the scramble which is now beginning, our leading men will conduct themselves as befits their standing. The unseemingly rush for office, trampling upon honor, friends and decency, is making our race the laughing stock of the nation. It is all right to seek any office within your ability, but be manly about it.

THE three-cornered fight in Indiana for the Recordership of Deeds may prevent the office from coming to the State at all. The candidates are Messrs W. Allison Sweeney, Rev. J. M. Townsend and Dr. S. A. Elbert. The entrance of Dr. Townsend to the contest is accounted rather strange in view of his close relations with Dr. S. A. Elbert, and his candidacy for the A. M. E. Church Bishopric. In the event of an active canvass by all three, it is safe to say the deeds ot the Columbian District will not be recorded by an Indianian.

In an able address before the the convocation of the Protestant Episcopal church held at New Albany, Ind., last week, Hon. John H. Stotsenberg, clearly pointed out the duty of white Christians to the colored race. He carefully reviewed the existing conditions, and held that by educating and christianizing the Negroes they will be able to hold their own in the great struggle of life. The subject is worthy of wide discussion, and should be reviewed by the various churches which hesitate to subscribe to the "universal brotherhood of man and Fatherhood of God."

THE murder of Hon. John M. Clayton was a dastardly outrage, unparalleled since the assassination of Lincoln. No pains should be spared, no stone should be left unturned, to point out the perpetrators, and bring them to justice. The crime is condemned by the respectable elements of all parties, and is doubtless the work of some rash political jealot, who in his blindness, has inflicted an injury upon the very party he meant to benefit. These murders, riots and massacres are the outgrowth of a system of party madness that must be wiped out if a united government is to continue. As Mat. O. Reil wisely says we have substituted "partyism for patriotism, and the nation at large is the sufferer thereby." If Arkansas values her fair name, she will make it so warm for such scoundrel assassins that they will in future give the State a wide berth. Let not only this murder be investigated, but the countless outrages committed against obscure colored people in these districts. Under our laws the humblest citizen is entitled to the same protection as the greatest.

THE American Baptist strikes at the root of the color discrimination when it attributes much of the blame for its continuances to the Negro themselves. It says:

"They refuse to shave colored persons in their barber shops on account of their color, and white men raise the same objection at their place of business. We shall expect no change in white people until black people themselves change."

Until colored men in business grant their own people equal rights, the present system will be used as a good excuse by the whites to perpetuate their narrow policies. A man who will sacrifice moral principle and race pride for the sake of a few dollars is not a man to be trusted in the councils of race leaders. This is righteous doctrine, strike whom it may.

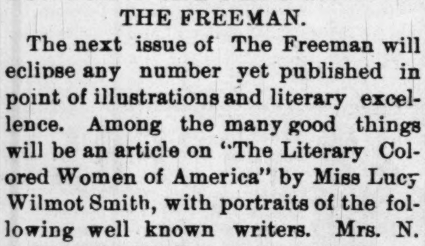
WE have had good things to say of Mr. Douglass and for his efforts in behalf of his race; we have a profound respect, but it does not savor sufficient of race pride for our formost representative to admit that he would be overshadowed, overawed in a Cabinet of a few ordinary white men. and moreover there is too much "'I ism" and selfish weakness in his statement that wherever he is, he wants to be the "biggest frog in the puddle." Such sentiments are not the kind to inspire our young men with respect and veneration for the Anocostian sage, nor helpful to a greatness in the race. Mr. Douglass should be careful what he says. The eyes of the world are upon him. He must be above the petty jealousies and personal bickerings of politicians, if he would continue as the race's brightest light.

THE PRESS CONVENTION.

The coming session of the Colored Press Association at Washington, D. C., promises to be well attended owing to the additional attractions, as well as well as journalistic enthusiasm. Several excellent papers are announced, among them "How to Make Colored Newspapers Pay as a Business Enterprise," by Robert Pelham, of the Plaindealer. "Is Negro Leadership a Failure." by W. Calvin Chase, Washington Bee; "Best Methods of Making Our People a Reading People," by R. R Wright, Augusta Sentinel; "The Negro and the Tariff," by John Durham, Philadelphia Tribune, and "Journalistic Ethics," by H. C. Smith, Cleveland Gazette. There is a good opportunity for profitable discussion upon the above subjects, and it is hoped the association will take advantage of every point that may enhance the interests of colored journalism in this country.

DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE FREEMAN.

The next issue of The Freeman will eclipse any number yet published in point of illustrations and literary excellence. Among the many good things will be an article on "The Literary Colored Women of America" by Miss Lucy Wilmot Smith, with portraits of the following well known writers. Mrs. N. F. Mossell of Philadelphia, Mrs. Lucretia Newman Coleman, Miss Ida B. Wells, Victoria Earle, Mrs. Amelia E. Johnson, Bert Islew, Miss Mary E. Britton, Miss Ione E. Wood, Miss Katie D. Chapman and others. A portrait and sketch of Hon. Alfred Fairfax, the first and only colored member of the Kansas Legislature, Lieut. H. O. Flipper, and pertinent cartoons of the day. Our agents who want extra copies must notify us in time.



It is safe to say that Mahone will not be in the Cabinet.

The latest position for which Col. "Bell" Pledger is "mentioned" is collector of customs for Brunswick, Ga. We are rather of the position that Bro. Pledger is willing to take most anything in sight.

In this age of elongated, hyphenated newspaper letters, it is a relief to find one that is "brief and expressive." It takes too much composition to refer one often to a few of our exchanges. Wise editors have less name and more reading matter.

Oratory is a great thing, but it shines with a resplendent glare when the two heads of a family are adepts in the art. Mrs. Broad Axe Smith, of Pittsburg, has taken to lecturing and speaking for the temperance field. Wonder if her worthy spouse is taken along as "a horrible example."

All of the so-called "race wars" do not occur in the South. The denizens of Marion, Ill., were treated to one last week. Are we to have a Northern problem?"

When members of literary clubs intend discussing the question "Is marriage a failure?" the wives of the desputants should be rigidly excluded. A failure to enforce this rule made a certain debate a failure in a Chicago lyceum, last week.

J. Garland Penn, the individual who is to "biography" the Negro journalists, is doubtless a trenchant writer, but we shudder to think what the effect of his name would be if he should prefix Peter or Paul to his name and insist on using initials only.

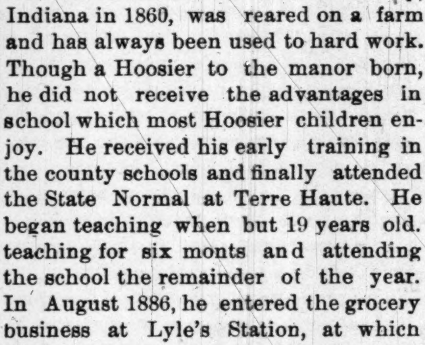
Several of our exchanges have referred to Mr. W. Allison Sweeney as the editor of The Freeman. The gentleman is a most excellent writer, as the readers who have enjoyed his special articles will testify, but the editorial care of this paper is in other hands.

Has the mighty fallen, or has he come to his senses? We read that His Fistic Highness, John L. Sullivan, acted as referee at a prize fight in which a colored man was engaged. Yet he refuses to face a good colored fighter in the ring. We think there is a large-sized "African in the wood pile."

A COLORED POSTMASTER.

W. H. Roundtree of Lyle's Station, Merchant and School Teacher.

The subject of this sketch, W. H. Roundtree was born in Gibson county, Indiana in 1860, was reared on a farm and has always been used to hard work. Though a Hoosier to the manor born, he did not receive the advantages in school which most Hoosier children enjoy. He received his early training in the county schools and finally attended the State Normal at Terre Haute. He began teaching when but 19 years old. teaching for six monts and attending the school the remainder of the year. In August 1886, he entered the grocery business at Lyle's Station, at which time he was also appointed postmaster at that place. He does a large business and can now count his dollars by the thousands. He is the only P. M. in the State of Indiana. He is a member of the A. M. E. church, and is the acknowledged political leader in Gibson county, Mr. Roundtree is still a young man, and we are certain the world will yet hear of him.



The Fisk Jubilee Singers appeared in Chicago, last week.

Mr. E. L. Benson is superintending the rehearsals of "Above the Clouds" for a Chicago dramatic club.

An Afro-American concert in Chickering Hall, New York City, recently netted the Kenesaw, Georgia, educational fund $800.

Tom McIntosh, minstrel, and Billy Gauze, a female impersonator, were playing in a St. Paul, Minn., dime musem last week.

Mme. Nellie Brown-Mitchell failed to secure the attendance at the concerts recently held in Memphis, that was expected by the managers.

Prof. E. C. Townsend, an elocutionist of some note, is entertaining andiences in Eastern cities. He was well received in Washington this week.

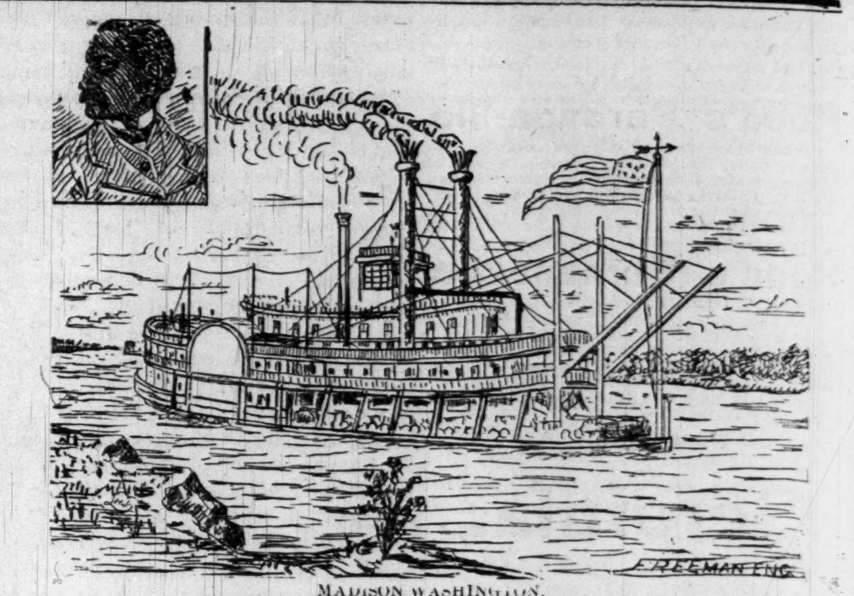
McKabe and Young's combination played to appreciative adiences at St. Augustine, Fla., Jan. 28 and 29. The troupe is first class in every particular. Messrs. McKabe and Young deserve great credit for refusing to yield to the urgent request of some of the white citizens. who urged them not to reserve any of the parquette seats for colored people, as it would hurt them financially, for the white people would not patronize them. The committee making the request was plainly told: "We will take the risk of financial loss, as we value our principle. Any colored lady or gentlemen will have the equal right of any white lady or gentleman at our performances in this or any other city." These are the kind of managers needed in a number of squeamish northern cities.

The Young Colored Mens' Progressive League is the latest Boston organization. The object of the league is to educate the colored voter to understand the true aim of politics, that he may become a reliable and active participant in National and State affairs. Edward J. DeHart has been elected President and Fred B. Fuller, Secretary. Executive Committee, W. F. Burris, S R. Riley, M. C. Lundy, G. H. Smith and F. B. Fuller.

CAPTURE OF THE CREOLE

AN ANTI-SLAVERY REMINISCENCE.

And a Few Underground Workers---Dr. Robert Purvis, Rev. Stansberry, and others.

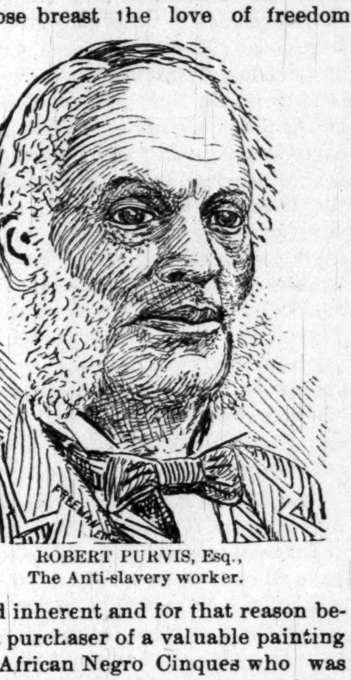

FREEMAN ENG.

MADISON WASHINGTON,
Who headed a revolt and captured the Creole.

Written Expressly for The Freeman.

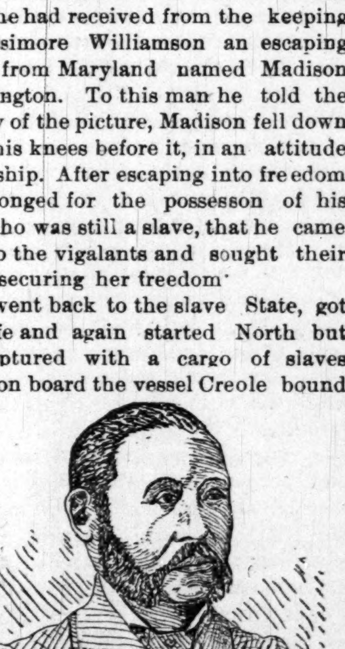
Perhaps few people who pass the plain three story dwelling numbered 8— Lomlard street are aware of the fact that it has a history. This house was for many years the residence of the noted Anti-Slavery worker Robert Purvis, the adjoining stable was also owned by him. Mr, Purvis was an earnest worker in the secret liberation of the slaves, to aid him in his efforts he built a secret apartment in the floor of his schoolroom in the rear of the house, pierced with holes for ventilation, access was had to it through the trap door in the floor, the carpet concealing this from view. Mr. Purvis was an active member of the Vigilance Committee that met at Bethel church.

Many interesting circumstances occurred during the years that Mr. Purvis was president of the Vigilance Committee. He was a great admirer of those in whose breast the love of freedom seemed inherent and for that reason became a purchaser of a valuable painting of the African Negro Cinques who was an African chief and was captured by Spanish vessel L'Armistead, and taken with others to Cuba to be sold as slaves, on the voyage Cingues, and others, rose in revolt, murdered the crew and sailed into United States waters. Lieut. Ledrey of the Washington saw the vessel L'Armstead acting in a singular manner, and upon investigation found out the above facts. The negroes were demand by the Spanish government for trial. This was refused by the United States government. The Supreme court held they were free men, and after thirty years silence John Quincy Adams argued on behalf of the Negro, and Judge Story delivered an opinion that made them free men. Mr. Purvis had the distinguished artist, N. Joceylin paint a portrait of Cinques, it was afterwards mezzotented by Mr. Lartain of this city. Mr. Purvis at the opening of the Academy of Fine Arts in this city presented the protrait for exhibition, but Mr. Nadel and Mr. Sully's son-in-law, who were on the hanging committee, refused it a place. This so disgusted the artists Jocelyn and Lartain that it caused a dissatisfaction in the committee which led to a separation and the formation of a new Association that was placed in charge of the latter or organized Academy and the picture was afterwards exhibited upon its walls at the opening. Upon the very day this picture reached Mr. Purvis fresh from the hands of the artist he had received from the keeping of Passimore Williamson an escaping Negro from Maryland named Madison Washington. To this man he told the history of the picture, Madison fell down upon his knees before it, in an attitude of worship. After escaping into freedom he so longed for the possesson of his wife who was still a slave, that he came back to the vigalants and sought their aid in securing her freedom.



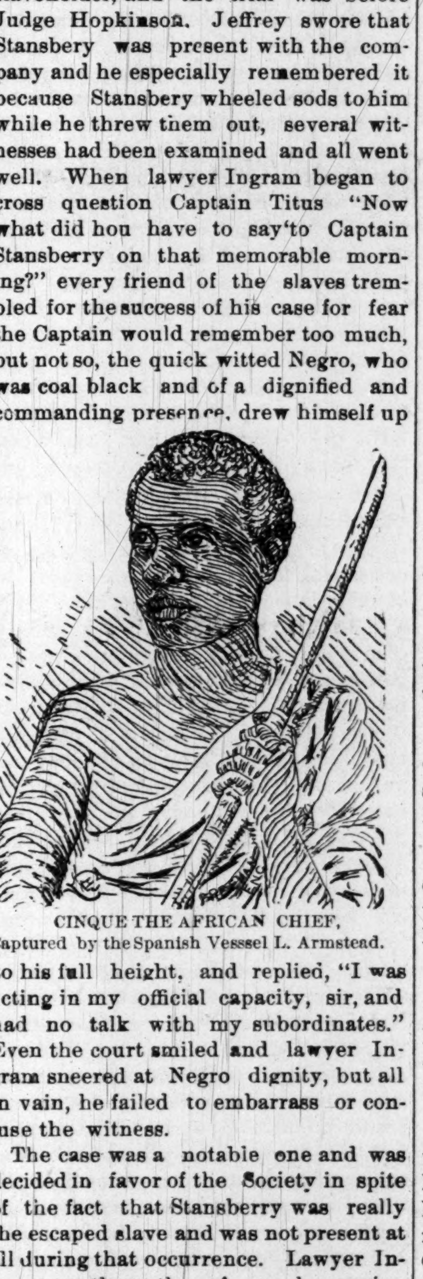
ROBERT PURVIS, Esq.,
The Anti-slavery worker.

He went back to the slave State, got his wife and again started North but was captured with a cargo of slaves taken on board the vessel Creole bound for New Orleans. While on the way he remembered the history of Cinques and he determined to follow his example, he headed a revolt and in the struggle the captain was killed, he then ordered the mate to steer for a British port at Nassaw. Under fear of his life the mate obeyed. The British arrested them as mutineers. Daniel Webster, then Secretary of State instructed Mr. Evarts who was the American Consul to England to demand their restoration, this Lord Palmerister refused as the British held no slaves or retained them so the Negroes were liberated. This case and the preceeding one of Cinques created a wide spread interest and drew attention largely to the International law.


FREEMAN ENG.

REV. JOHN STANSBERRY, D. D.,
Wilmington, Delaware.

At another time William Stansbery an escaped slave after an absence of nearly twenty years was partially identified by his owner and would have been taken back into slavery but for the Vigilance Committee an anti-slavery society. It was necessary to prove that William Stansbery had been present in Philadelphia at least two years prior to the date of the lost slaves escape, to do this he must have testimony of careful witnesses who could point to some well known occurrence at which he was present. During the time Mr. Purvis thought of two men of color who were brave enough to face a white man without quailing, one named William Jeffreys and the other familiary known as Captain Titus. These two men were one of a party who aided the government at the time an invasion of the British was feared in 1812. A little band headed by Captain Titus formed in front of the Independence Hall and marched to the banks of the Schulkill to aid the Americans in throwing up redoubts on the banks of this river The day for the trial arrived, David Paul Brown was counsel for the Anti-Slavery Society, Lawyer Ingram for the slaveholder, and the trial was before Judge Hopkinson. Jeffrey swore that Stansbery was present with the company and he especially remembered it because Stansbery wheeled sods to him while he threw them out, several witnesses had been examined and all went well. When lawyer Ingram began to cross question Captain Titus "Now what did hou have to say to Captain Stansberry on that memorable morning?" every friend of the slaves trembled for the success of his case for fear the Captain would remember too much, but not so, the quick witted Negro, who was coal black and of a dignified and commanding presence, drew himself up to his full height, and replied, "I was acting in my official capacity, sir, and had no talk with my subordinates." Even the court smiled and lawyer Ingram sneered at Negro dignity, but all in vain, he failed to embarrass or confuse the witness.



CINQUE THE AFRICAN CHIEF,
Captured by the Spanish Vesssel L. Armstead.

The case was a notable one and was decided in favor of the Society in spite of the fact that Stansberry was really the escaped slave and was not present at all during that occurrence. Lawyer Ingram was the author of a work proving the Negro to be a descendant of the orangotang, he was unfortunately club footed, and an old Negro remarked as he left the court, "You say we's come from a rangatang, just look at dem feet of you'n, where did dey come from."

The Negroes of Philadelphia were so grateful for the service rendered by David Paul Brown that they collected $540 and purchased a silver service and presented to him. Mr. Purvis made the presentation at Bethel A. M. E. church, 6th and Lombard, amid thousands of sympathizers with the Anti-slavery movement.

Another odd feature of the case showing the Negroe's quick wit was the fact that the slave's mother, who was the property of Isaac Davis, of Alexandria, Va., and who was also the father of the escaped slave, was brought up to the trial by her believing she would identify her son involuntarily, but not so, she looked at him calmly, and said "No, my son had such and such marks, that is not my son Isaac that is a strange man the Anti-slavery Society with Stansberry's assistance spirited away a free woman before the slavoholder got out of the city.

At the close of the trial, Judge Hopkinson engaged the services of Mr. Stansberry as his coachman. He remained in this position for some 8 years, then entering into business for himself, he raised a large family in Philadelphia, of whom three are surviving, two daughters and Rev. John Stansberry, D. D., pastor of Bethel church, Wilmington, Deleware.

As a child Rev. Stansberry attended several schools under the control of the Friends, later Bird's public school, now the James Foster Grammar School, and lastly Lincoln University, leaving there an undergraduate. He was converted at Bethel church, Philadelphia. in 1858, licensed to exhort in 1859, enlisted in the navy, licensed to preach by Rev. George A. Rue, in Boston, 1864, received appointment under Bishop Nazery. He has served in Philadelphia, Kentucky conferences and at Washington, D. C., and Brooklyn, N. Y.

Rev. Stansberry is one of the rising pulpit orators, of a pleasant, genial disposition, and is able to make his work a success in all its departments. Spiritually he is noted for the earnest revivals in his charges and a church feels that debts will melt away under his fostering care.

IN RELIGIOUS CIRCLES.

Newsy Notes Concerning Votaries of Divine Labor.

Bishop Ward is in Topeka, Kansas.

⁂

Fifty colored men are studying for the priesthood in Rome.

⁂

Bishop J. M. Brown, has been reelected Secretary of the Bench of Bishops.

⁂

It is estimated that there are from 300 to 500 colored Catholics in Boston and the vicinity.

⁂

Rev. C. H. Green, of Camden, N. J., has been made president of the Philadelphia Preachers' Meeting.

⁂

The congregation of the Twelfth street Baptist church of Boston, propose to erect a new church to cost $25,000.

⁂

The Rev. George R. Milton, of Elgin, Ill., has been warned to leave town because of his war against secret societies.

⁂

The Rev. William A. Merrill, an Afro-American at Long Branch, was a short time ago left $15,000 by a deceased relative.

⁂

Mrs. Harriet Baker, an Afro-American evangelist of Philadelphia, is conducting services at several white churches in Brooklyn.

⁂

The colored prelate of the English church, Bishop Crowther, is now 80 years of age. He has just returned to his field of labor in Sierre Leone.

⁂

Rev. J. M. Washington, has organized a New Zion A. M. E. church in Chicago It will occupy the building formerly owned by the St. Paul church, on Dearborn, near 29th street.

⁂

The Rev. James Poindexter, about whom so much noise was made in Atlanta because he stopped at the Markham House, is said to be a very rich man. He is treasurer of the Forestry Congress.

⁂

Bishop Daniel A. Payne, of the African Methodist Episcopal Chuch, is the oldest living colored prelate in the world. He resides in the summer in Xenia, Ohio, and spends his winters in Jacksonville, Fla.

⁂

Rev. A. R. Griggs, of Dallas, Texas, has published a neat pamphlet giving a review of the missionary work among the Baptists of Texas, as well as a summary of their other enterprises. A condensed statement of facts about the national work among Baptists is an interesting feature.

An address signed by George T Downing, Thomas G. Williams, James H. Matthews and other citizens of Newport, R. I., have written to Gen. Harrison, deprecating the efforts of "certain parties from the South to induce the President-elect to ignore the Negro and allow the color line to be drawn.

The case of the State of Tennessee against Fisk University, for taxes, has been decided by the Supreme Court in favor of the University.

PERSONAL

Lincoln Valle, of the American Catholic Tribune, is in Norwich, Conn.

Prof. W. S. Scarborough of Wilberforce has an article the March Forum.

Miss A. L. Tilghman has assumed the publication of the "Musicial Messenger."

Frederick Douglass lectured on "Self-Made Men" at Pine Bluff, Ark., on the 11th.

Ex-Repreesentive S. A. McElwee, formerly of Brownsville, Tenn., is now a resident of Nashville.

Mr. H. O. Tanner, son of Bishop Tanner has gone to Atlanta, Ga., to engage in the photograph business.

Mr. L. P. S. Taylor, of Louisville has been promoted to the position of drummer for the Moore furniture company.

Mr. Edward Shaw is being pushed by his many friends for the position of Collector of Customs at the Port of Memphis.

Lee H. Wilson, Grand Chancellor of Pythias for Ohio, desires to install a lodge in Columbus. Mr. Wilson's headquarters are Cincinnati.

Mr. J. W. Thompson Editor of the Jacksonville, (Fla.) Poeples Journal is applicant for the position of Collector of Customs at the port of Jacksonville.

Mr. Emanuel Fortune, senior proprietor of the New York Age, has gone to Florida to regain health, impaired from over work.

Mrs. T. J. Broadax Smith of Pittsburg, is an active Prohibitionists and recently delivered an address before the W. C. T. U. of that city.

Mrs. Mannie Stewart was recently appointed as matron in charge of the ladies waiting room at the Rock Island R. R. depot, Chicago.

Col. S. H. Haynes, formerly editor of the Nashville Review, is a candidate for the position of Marshall of the Western district of Tennessee.

The name of Dr. S. L. Cook, of Washington is prominently mentioned as a candidate for the position of Surgeon of the Freedmen's Hospital.

Thos. C. Williams is a justice of the peace in Wyoming Territory. He ran on an independent ticket, defeating the Republican and Democratic nominees.

Richard R. Wright, editor of the Augusta Sentinel, is an applicant for Postmaster at Augusta, Ga., when the commission of the present incumbent expires.

Wesley Plummer was appointed as the first colored driver of a Chicago police patrol wagon the 4th inst. with headquarters at the Harrison street Police Station.

D. R. Lewis, the only colored graduate of the Greensburg, Ind., High School, has been appointed instructor in the mechanical department of the University of Georgia.

Hon. C. M. Ferguson, of Houston, Tex., was in Memphis, Tenn., this week He went to Nashville, Tenn., on his way to Washington, D. C., in company with Hon. S. A. McElwee.

Mr. and Mrs. James Mann, of Louisville, celebrated their ten anniversary, recently in splendid style. A large number of the Fall City's fashionable, four hundred were present.

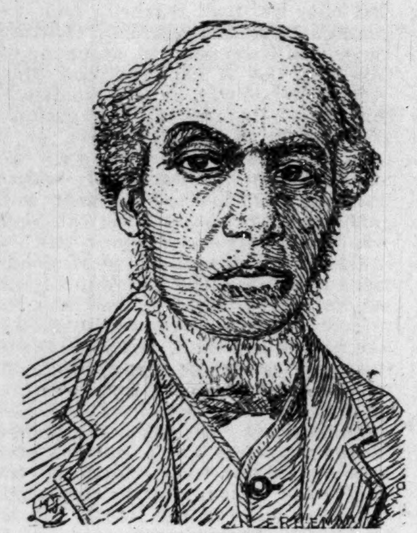
The youngest Negro Representative in the Arkansas Legislature, this year, is Hon. S. W. Dawson of Jefferson county, who is esteemed one of the ablest members of the House.

Dr. D. H. Williams, the prominent Chicago, physician is rapidly gaining fame and fortune through his profession. We are proud to see colored men measuring arms with the best talent of the other races.

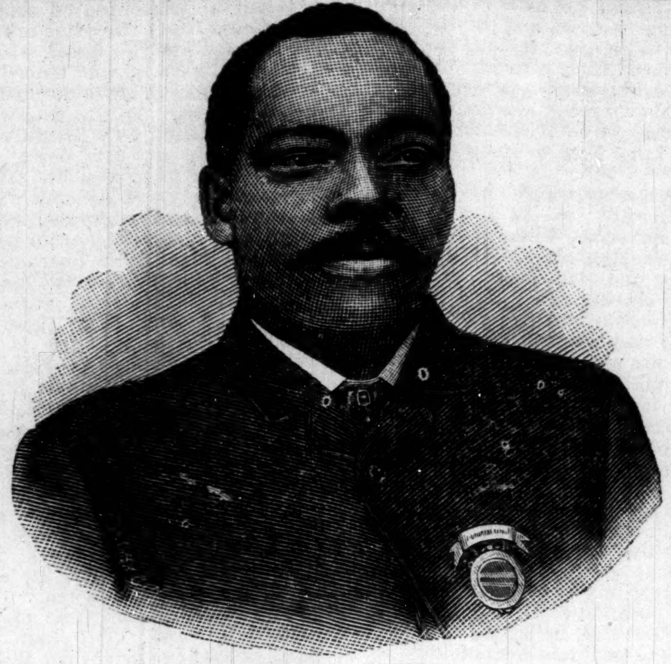
Rev. L. E. Wilson, Pastor of Bethel A. M. E. church, New Albany is having a Penecostal Shower. Rev. Wilson enjoy's the distinction of being the only Negro collegaite graduate in the ministry in this State.

Hon. John L. Waller, of Topeka, Kansas, the only colored member of the electoral college, has been appointed third deputy county attorney. The renumeration is not large. Is it thus the faithful ones are rewarded?

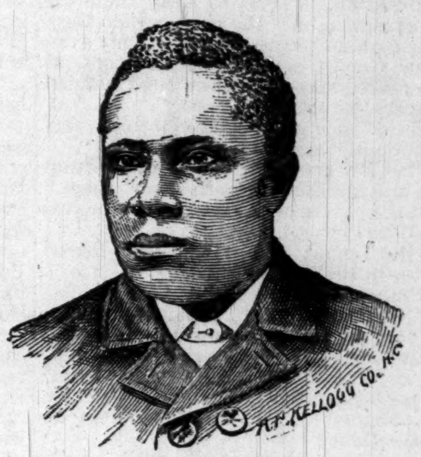
Mr. A. A. Garner, colored attorney-at law, and editor of the Montgomery Herald, is a candidate for Receiver of United States Land Office of the Southern District of Alabama. Mr. Garner is said to be well educated, an efficient lawyer, a Earnest Republican and a gentleman of professional experience in public life.



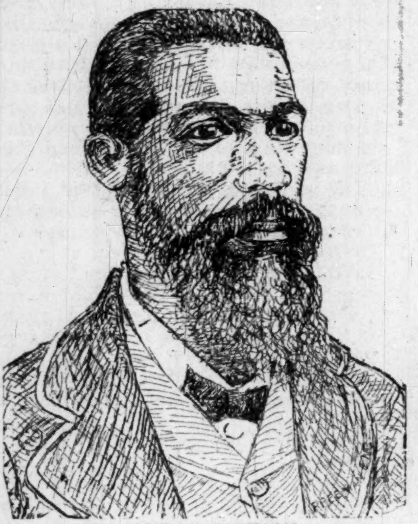
JAMES STEWARD,
Of New Jersey.



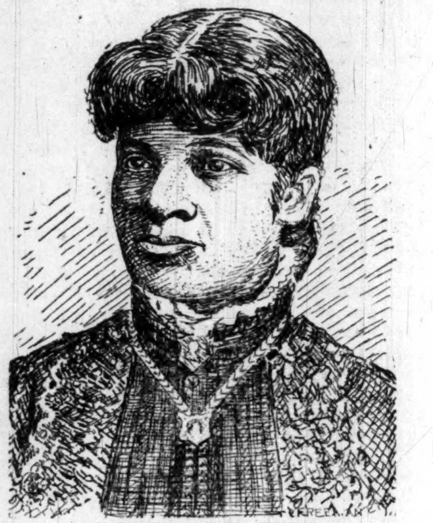
GRANVILLE T. WOOD,
The Electrician and Inventor.



HON. JOHN L. WALLER,
Member of the Electoral College.



MR. JOHN T. JACKSON,
Of Athens, Georgia.



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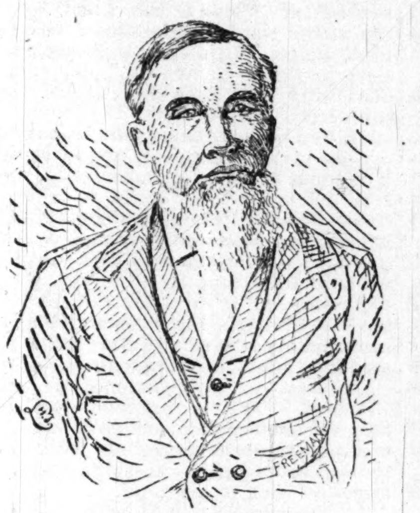
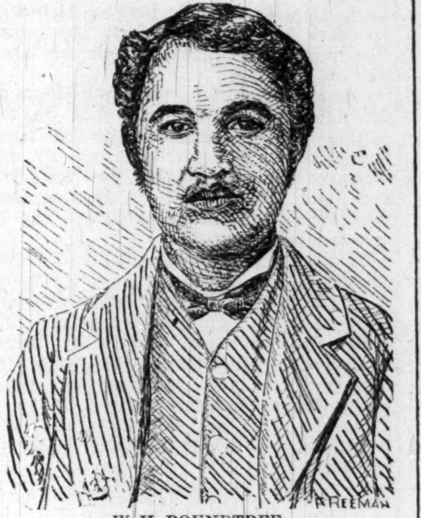


REV. W. J. WHITE,
Editor Georgia Baptist.



W. H. ROUNDTREE,
Of Indiana.

Rev. C. W. Fitzhugh, a colored writer of ability and influence has been engaged on the editorial staff of the Washington Press. The appointment of Mr. Fitzhugh has done much to popularaize the paper with the colored people.

The colored citizens of Washington, D. C., are vigorously protesting against the action of the school commissioners in taking one of their best school buildings—the Wormley—and giving it to the white pupils. Public indignation meetings have been held, and war is being made all along the line.

The Hon. J. H. Stotsenburg, chairman of the Lecture Committee of the Episcopal Church in New Albany has invited W. O. Vance, Principal of Scribner High School, to deliver one of the lectures in their regular course. When it is remembered that the Episcopal church is one of the most aristocratic and that New Albany borders on Kentucky where prejudice is rife, such an invitation is indeed a high compliment to the Negro etc., etc.

RACE GLEANINGS

Two colored men have places in the Minnesota Legislature.

Chicago has but two colored teachers in her kindergartens.

More than two-thirds of the colored voters of Arkansas voted against a saloon license, high or low.

There are 72,000 colored people and 150,000 white people in the Diztrict of Columbia.

A bill providing for mixed schools has passed the lower house of the Kansas Legislature.

Prof. J. Dallas Bowser, of the Gate City Press, wants to be special examiner of pensions.

A brass band has been organized by the musicians of Pine Bluff, Ark., under the leadership of Prof. J. C. Smith.

Three hundred and fifty colored men and their families from near Goldsboro, N. C., were landed in Arkansas on the 6th inst.

A great deal of hard feeling has been engendered over the result of the recent election at the Colored National League in Boston.

Georgia has the best colored fire companies of any State in the Union. They hold a grand tournament at Americus in July.

C. Y. Bearden. the colored man who killed Officer Palmer, at Springfield, Mo., was sentenced to ninety-nine years in the penitentiary.

A new social coterie has been formed in Boston, composed exclusively of young married people. It is called the Solid Comfort Club.

The Home and Building Association, of Pine Bluff, Ark., has filed articles with the Secretary of State. Capital stock, $20,000; paid up, $2,500.

Hon. James N. Trotter, who has been visiting his family at Hyde Park, Mass., for a couple of weeks, returned to the National Capital last Sunday evening.

The Supreme Court of Nebraska has decided that discrimination against colored men in barber shops is a misdemeanor. Arthur S. Warmick, of Lincoln, figured in the test case.

A reception will be tendered the colored editors during their stay in Washington attending the press convention A committee of local newspaper men will make all necessary arrangements.

A creditable parlor lyceum is the Pleasant Hour Reading Club, of Topeka, Kansas. Among the numbers given at a recent meeting was a selection from Phyllis Wheatley, the famous colored poetess.

It will be remembered that John R. Lynch presided over the Republican National Convention in '84, the only colored man ever thus honored. Now comes a report that Senator Bruce was first selected, but declined.

Albert Hawkins, coachman at the White House for Presidents Grant. Hayes, Garfield, Arthur and Cleveland, will retire from Washington after March 4, and go into the service of Mrs. Cleveland, to whom he is warmly attached.

Philip Holiday, the newly elected Mayor of the city of Kennar, Louisiana, situated in Jefferson parish, is a colored man, while half of the city council are colored men. Kennar is the only town in Louisiana that can boast of having a colored Mayor.

George N. Clark, a handsome colored man of Chicago, became infatuated with he charms of Othelia Hylander. a Swedish girl, but his love not meeting with the desired success, he cut the girl's throat and then shot himself through the heart.

The New Jersey Society for the Promotion of African Colonization held its annual meeting in Princeton a few days ago. Governor Greene presided at the public meeting at which addresses were made by Congressman W. C. P. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, and others.

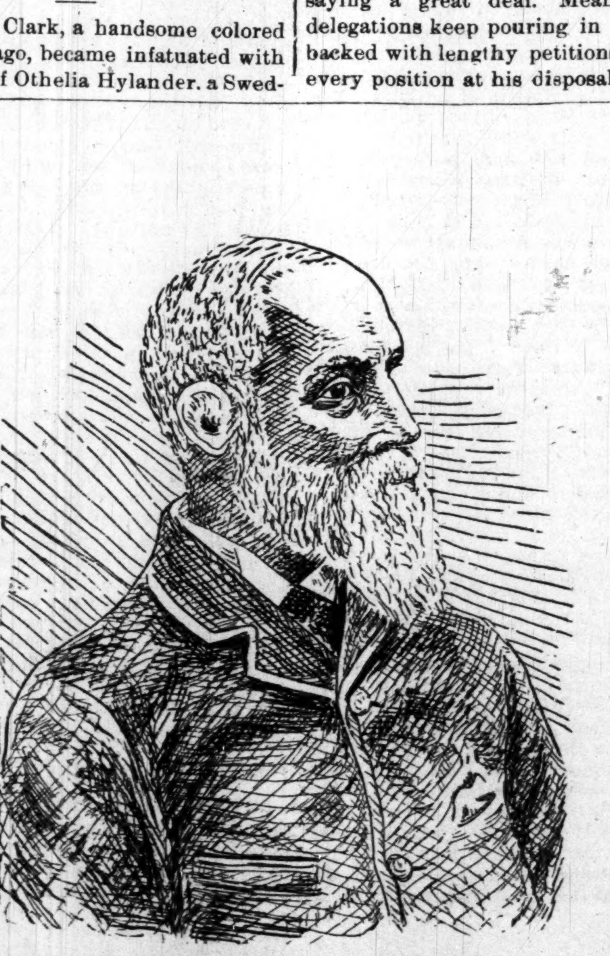
Editor John D. Powe [illegible] e Boston Advocate; is an applicant for the position of custodian of the Boston post-office. He is backed by some of the most prominent men in the State, among whom are Senator George E. Hoar and Congressman-elect N. P. Banks.

Kit Holliday, a colored man who recently died in Linn county, Missouri, at the age of 73 years, had been married seven times and was the father of thirty-nine children—thirty-two boys and seven girls. All of said children are alive and live in Brookfield, Linneus and St. Joseph.

George Hudel, a young farmer living near Evansville, Ind., while playing "ghost," to frighten a superstitious colored man named Tompkins, had his head split open with an axe by the frightened Negro, who was chopping wood at the time. No attempt has been made to arrest Tompkins.

Recently, at the meeting of the Society of the Propaganda in Music Hall, Boston, Rev. Justin D. Fulton talked about "Rome and the Negro" to a large audience. Some of his statements displeased colored men in the audience, and they answered him. Then the doctor replied, and there was a cross-fire of statements and counter-statements for some time.

Up to date Governor Fifer has made no appointments, white or colored. throughout the State of Illinois. He is almost as reticent on the subject as is President-elect Harrison, and that is saying a great deal. Meanwhile the delegations keep pouring in upon him, backed with lengthy petitions asking for every position at his disposal.



D. BOWSER, OF CONNECTICUT,
Candidate for the Liberian Mission.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

Books, Pamphlets, Magazines and Newspapers Published and Edited by Colored Men and Women.

Colored ladies as well as gentlemen can make money handling The Freeman. Write for terms and particulars.

⁂

The Proceedings of the Eighteenth Annual Session of the United Brothers of Friendship, in pamphlet form, has been mailed us by Mr. Willis N. Brent, Grand Secretary. It is a comprehensive publication and is full of valuable statistics.

⁂

The Proceedings of the Sixteenth Annual Communication of the Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons of the State of Arkansas, in book form, has just been received. It sets forth in a lucid and concise manner the status, growth and usefulness of the order in that State and reflects credit upon its compilers. The next issue of The Freeman will contain portraits and sketches of the leading lights of this order.

⁂

The A. M. E. Church Review, though a little late in arriving, comes laden with good things this quarter. If the great Church, of which it is an adjunct, did no more, this publication alone would entitle it to distinction. Dr. Coppin, the talented young editor, whose portrait will shortly appear in The Freeman, has demonstrated his ability to conduct a magazine on a grand and high scale Send 40 cents to the A. M. E. Publishing House, Philadelphia, Pa., and procure a copy.

⁂

The press continues to bestow good words and commendations upon The Freeman, while the agents and subscribers, with few exceptions, respond with an alacrity which is encouraging. The publisher is flattered into the belief that The Freeman will soon be the peer of the leading white illustrated newspapers. In the meantime those preachers and teachers who have promised to get up clubs, and those croakers who have waited to see it fail, are invited to fulfill their promises and send in their subscriptions.

⁂

This is the title of an elegantly bound column which came to us from Petersburg, Va., this morning. Examining it we find about fifty-six terse, lucid, eloquent sermons and an excellent portrait of the bright and interesting author on the frontipiece. The book is the first and best of its kind published. It must be seen to be appreciated. Send $1.00 to Rev. Chas. B. W. Gordon, Petersburg, Va., and secure a copy. A portrait and sketch of Mr. Gordon will appear in an early issue of The Freeman, at which time a fuller notice of the book will be given.

⁂

Prof. D. A. Straker, an eminent colored barrister, lecturer and man of letters and has spent a decade or some of the best years of his life south, has given the world an elaborate and truthful treatice on the "New South," it statement of men, as well as of books, a close observe as well as thinker. He has drawn the best picture of the South, we ever beheld. The book is logical scholarly, and above all, interesting. It is handsomely bound, neatly printed, contains a portraits of the author and sells for $1.00. It is a book for white as well as colored people, but race pride should induce every Negro to buy it. It can be ordered through The Freeman or D. A. Straker, Detroit, Mich.,

⁂

AMANDA SMITH, OR THE LIFE AND MISSION OF A SLAVE.

This little volume is one of the most interesting books published. Besides treating an interesting subject, it is written in the late Dr. Taylor's happiest style. The life of Mrs. Amanda Taylor is not only a history of her trials and triumphs but a history of slavery as well. She has done missionary work on three continents, and Dr. Taylor thus aptly fixes her place in history: "Of this race in the United States, since 1620, there have appeared but four women whose career stands so far, so high, and so clearly above all others of their sex that they can with strict propriety and upon well established grounds be denominated great. These are Phyllis Wheatly, Sojourner Truth, Frances Ellen Watkins Harper and Amanda Smith." The book can be had through The Freeman and sells for only 25 cents.

⁂

SCIENCE, ART AND METHOD OF TEACHING

There is no better evidence of the general and real progress of the Negro in this country than the ability of individual members of the race to do what other people and other races are doing. For a long time it seemed that Negro book writing advanced no farther than futile attempts to write a history of the race, but of late years our writers have faced about and are treating and discussing all subjects. "The Science, Art and Method of Teaching," is before us and a careful examination proves it to be a most valuable work. Prof. D. B. Williams is an experienced teacher and a successful one and he has reduced the complex science of teaching to a point where all who read may understand. It is a book which every teacher should have. It can be ordered through The Freeman. Price $1.

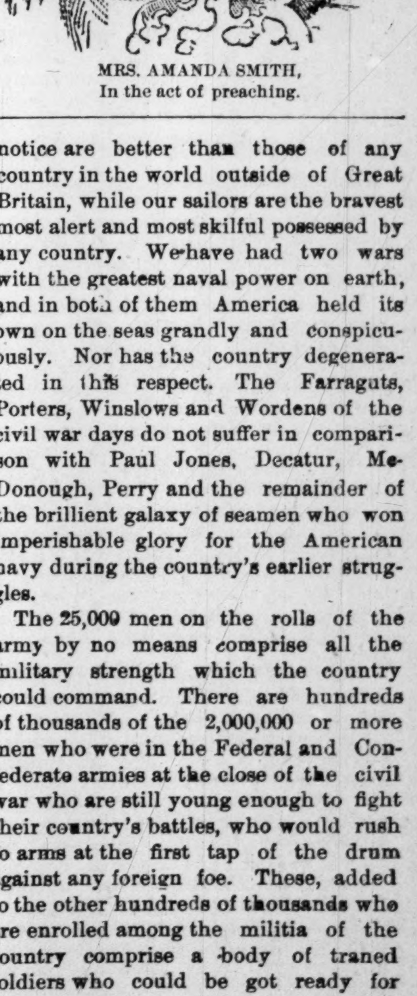
How Foreign Spies Will Be Deceived.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

There is a chance that the German or other foreign military spies who may be in this country, will be deceived and deceive their Governments when they attempt to form an estimate of this country's strength for offensive or defensive operations from their observations here. They see a small and ill-provided navy, when judged by the standard of England, France or Italy, and an army consisting of only a handful of men compared with the forces of any of the great European powers.

The facilities of the United States, however, for building a navy on short notice are better than those of any country in the world outside of Great Britain, while our sailors are the bravest most alert and most skilful possessed by any country. We have had two wars with the greatest naval power on earth, and in both of them America held its own on the seas grandly and conspicuously. Nor has the country degenerated in this respect. The Farraguts, Porters, Winslows and Wordens of the civil war days do not suffer in comparison with Paul Jones, Decatur, McDonough, Perry and the remainder of the brillient galaxy of seamen who won imperishable glory for the American navy during the country's earlier struggles.

The 25,000 men on the rolls of the army by no means comprise all the military strength which the country could command. There are hundreds of thousands of the 2,000,000 or more men who were in the Federal and Confederate armies at the close of the civil war who are still young enough to fight their country's battles, who would rush to arms at the first tap of the drum against any foreign foe. These, added to the other hundreds of thousands who are enrolled among the militia of the country comprise a body of traned soldiers who could be got ready for active service at once on the outbreak of war. Within thirty days after the beginning of any conflict the country could have at least 1,000,000 men well armed, equipped and trained, in the field. This is a larger force than any three of the great Powers of Europe could bring over here for service against this country. In a naval conflict the the United States has nothing to fear from Germany, and in a conflict on the land we are secure against combined Europe.



MRS. AMANDA SMITH,
In the act of preaching.

KING SOLOMON'S MINES.

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

ON SOLOMON'S ROAD.

"I see that ye are spirits," he said, falteringly; "did ever man born of woman have hair on one side of his face and not on the other, or a round and transparent eye, or teeth which moved and melted away and grew again? Pardon us, oh, my lords."

Here was luck, indeed, and needless to say, I jumped at the chance.

"It is granted," I said, with an imperial smile. "Nay, ye shall know the truth. We come from another world, though we are men such as ye; we come," I went on, "from the biggest star that shines at night."

"Oh! oh!" groaned the chorus of astonished aborigines.

"Yes," I went on, "we do, indeed;" and I again smiled benignly as I uttered that amazing lie. "We come to stay with you a little while, and bless you by our sojourn. Ye will see, oh, friends, that I have prepared myself by learning your language."

"It is so, it is so," said the chorus.

"Only, my lord," put in the old gentleman, "thou hast learned it very badly."

I cast an indignant glance at him, and he quailed.

"Now, my friends," I continued, "ye might think that after so long a journey we should find it in our hearts to avenge such a reception, mayhap to strike cold in death the impious hand that—that, in short—threw a knife at the head of him whose teeth come and go."

"Spare him, my lords," said the old man in supplication, "he is the king's son, and I am his uncle. If anything befalls him his blood will be required at my hands."

"Yes, that is certainly so," put in the young man with great emphasis.

"You may perhaps doubt our power to avenge," I went on, heedless of this by-play. "Stay, I will show you. Here, you dog and slave" (addressing Umbopa in a savage tone), give me the magic tube that speaks;" and I tipped a wink toward my express rifle.

Umbopa rose to the occasion, and with something as nearly like a grin as I have ever seen on his dignified face, handed me the rifle.

"It is here, oh, lord of lords," he said, with a deep obeisance.

Now, just before I asked for the rifle I had perceived a little klipspringer antelope standing on a mass of rock about seventy yards away, and determined to risk a shot at it.

"Ye see that buck," I said, pointing the animal out to the party before me. "Tell me, is it possible for man, born of woman, to kill it from here with a noise?"

"It is not possible, my lord," answered the old man.

"Yet shall I kill it," said I quietly.

The old man smiled. "That my lord can not do," he said.

I raised the rifle, and covered the buck. It was a small animal, and one which one might well be excused for missing, but I knew that it would not do to miss.

I drew a deep breath, and slowly pressed on the trigger. The buck stood still as stone.

"Bang! thud!" The buck sprung into the air and fell on the rock dead as a door-nail.

A groan of terror burst from the group before us.

"If ye want meat," I remarked, cooly, "go fetch that buck."

The old man made a sign, and one of his followers departed, and presently returned bearing the klipspringer. I noticed, with satisfaction, that I had hit it fairly behind the shoulder. They gathered round the poor creature's body, gazing at the bullet hole in consternation.

"You see," I said, "I do not speak empty words."

There was no answer.

"If ye yet doubt our power," I went on, "let one of ye go stand upon that rock that I may make him as this buck."

None of them seemed at all inclined to take the hint, till at last the king's son spoke.

"It is well said. Do thou, my uncle, go stand upon the rock. It is but a buck that the magic has killed. Surely it can not kill a man."

The old gentleman did not take the suggestion in good part. Indeed, he seemed hurt.

"No! no!" he ejaculated, hastily, "my old eyes have seen enough. These are wizards, indeed. Let us bring them to the king. Yet if any should wish a further proof let him stand upon the rock, that the magic tube may speak with him."

There was a most general and hasty expression of dissent.

"Let not good magic be wasted on our poor bodies," said one, "we are satisfied All the witchcraft of our people can not show the like of this."

"It is so," remarked the old gentleman, in a tone of intense relief, "without any doubt it is so. Listen, children of the stars, children of the shining eye and the movable teeth, who roar out in thunder and slay from afar. I am Infadoos, son of Kafa, once King of the Kukuana people. This youth is Scragga."

"He nearly scragged me," murmured Good.

"Scragga, son of Twala, the great king—Twala, husband of a thousand wives, chief and lord paramount of the Kukuanas, keeper of the great road, terror of his enemies, student of the Black Arts, leader of an hundred thousand warriors, Twala the One-eyed, the Black, the Terrible."

"So," said I, superciliously, "lead us then to Twala. We do not talk with low people and underlings."

"It is well, my lords, we will lead you, but the way is long. We are hunting three days' journey from the place of the king. But let my lords have patience, and we will lead them."

"It is well," said I carelessly, "all time is before us, for we do not die. We are ready, lead on. But Infadoos, and thou Scragga, beware! Play us no tricks, make for us no snares, for before your brains of mud have thought of them we shall know them and avenge them. The light from the transparent eye of him with the bare legs and the half-haired face" (Good) "shall destroy you, and go through your land; his vanishing teeth shall fix themselves fast in you and eat you up, you and your wives and children; the magic tubes shall talk with you loudly, and make you as sieves. Beware!

This magnificent address did not fail of its effect; indeed, it was hardly needed, so deeply were our friends already impressed with our powers.

The old man made a deep obeisance, and murmured the word "Koom, Koom, which I afterward discovered was their royal salute, corresponding to case Eayete of the Zulus, and turning, the dressed his followers. These at ond- proceeded to lay hold of all our good" and chattels, in order to bear them for us, excepting only the guns, which they would on no account touch. They even seized Good's clothes, which were, as the reader may remember neatly folded up beside him.

He at once made a dive for them, and a loud altercation ensued.

"Let not my lord of the transparent eye and the melting teeth touch them," said the old man. "Surely his slaves shall carry the things.

"But I want to put 'em on!" roared Good, in nervous English.

Umbopa translated.

"Nay, my lord" put in Infadoes; "would my lord cover up his beautiful white legs" (although he was so dark Good had a singularly white skin) "from the eyes of his servants? Have we offended my lord that he should do such a thing?"

Here I nearly exploded with laughing; and meanwhile, one of the men started on with the garments.

"Damn it!" roared Good, the black villain has got my trousers."

"Look here, Good," said Sir Henry, "you have appeared in this country in a certain character, and you must live up to it. It will never do for you to put on trousers again. Henceforth you must live in a flannel shirt, a pair of boots and an eyeglass."

"Yes," I said, "and with whiskers on one side of your face and not on the other. If you change any of these things they will think that we are impostors. I am very sorry for you, but seriously, you must do it. If once they begin to suspect us our lives will not be worth a brass farthing."

"Do you really think so?" said Good, gloomily.

"I do, indeed. Your 'beautiful white legs' and your eyeglasses are now the feature of our party, and as Sir Henry says, you must live up to them. Be thankful that you have got your boots on, and that the air is warm."

Good sighed, and said no more, but it took him a fortnight to get accustomed to his attire.

CHAPTER VIII.

WE ENTER KUKUANALAND.

All that afternoon we traveled on along the magnificent roadway, which headed steadily in a north-westerly direction. Infadoos and Scragga walked with us, but their fellows marched about one hundred paces ahead.

"Infadoos," I said at length, "who made this road?"

"It was made, my lord, of old time, none know how or when, not even the wise woman Gagool, who has lived for generations. We are not old enough to remember its making. None can make such roads now, but the kings let no grass grow upon it."

"And whose are the writings on the walls of the caves through which we have passed on the road?" I asked, referring to the Egyptian-like sculptures we had seen.

"My lord, the hands that made the road wrote the wonderful writings. We know not who wrote them."

"When did the Kukuana race come into this country?"

"My lord, the race came down here like the breath of a storm ten thousand moons ago, from the great lands which lie there beyond," and he pointed to the north. "They could travel no further, so say the old voices of our fathers that have come down to us, the children, and so says Gagool, the wise woman, the smeller out of witches, because of the great mountains which ring in the land;" and he pointed to the snow-clad peaks. "The country, too, was good, so they settled here and grew strong and powerful, and now our numbers are like the sea-sand, and when Twala the king calls up his regiments their plumes cover the plain as far as the eye of man can reach."

"And if the land is walled in with mountains, who is there for the regiments to fight with?"

"Nay, my lord, the country is open there," and again he pointed toward the north, "and now and again warriors sweep down upon us in clouds from a land we know not, and we slay them. It is the third part of the life of a man since there was a war. Many thousands died in it, but we destroyed those who came to eat us up. So since then there has been no war."

"Your warriors must grow weary of resting on their spears."

"My lord, there was one war, just after we destroyed the people that came down upon us, but it was a civil war, dog eat dog."

"How was that?"

"My lord, the king, my half-brother, had a brother born at the same birth, and of the same woman. It is not our custom, my lord, to let twins live, the weakest must always die. But the mother of the king hid away the weakest child, which was born the last, for her heart yearned over it, and the child is Twala, the king. I am his younger brother, born of another wife."

"Well?"

"My lord, Kafa, our father, died when we came to manhood, and my brother Imotu was made king in his place, and for a space reigned, and had a son by his favorite wife. When the babe was three yaars old, just after the great war, during which no man could reap or sow, a famine came upon the land, and the people murmured because of the famine, and looked around like a starved lion for something to rend. Then it was that Gogool, the wise woman, who does not die, proclaimed to the people, saying, 'The King Imotu is no king.' And at the time Imotu was sick with a wound, and lay in his hut not able to move.

"Then Gagool went into a hut and led out Twala, my half-brother, and the twin brother of the king, whom she had hidden since he was born among the caves and rocks, and stripping the 'moocha' (waist-cloth) of his loins, showed the people of the Kukuanas the mark of the sacred snake coiled round his waist, wherewith the eldest son of the king is marked at birth, and cried out loud, 'Behold, your king whom I have saved for you even to this day!' And the people being mad with hunger, and altogether bereft of reason and the knowledge of truth, cried out, 'The king! The king!' but I knew that it was not so, for Imotu, my brother, was the elder of the twins, and was the lawful king. And just as the tumult was at its height Imotu the king, though he was very sick, came crawling from his hut holding his wife by the hand, and followed by his little son Ignosi (the lightning).

" 'What is this noise?' he asked; 'why cry ye "The king! the king?"

"Then Twala, his own brother, born of the same woman and in the same hour, ran to him, and taking him by the hair stabbed him through the heart with his knife. And the people being fickle, and ever ready to worship the rising sun, clapped their hands and cried, 'Twala is king! Now we know that Twala is king!' "

"And what become of his wife and her son Ignosi? Did Twala kill them?"

"Nay, my lord. When she saw that her lord was dead she siezed the child with a cry and ran away. Two days afterward she came to a kraal very hungry, and none would give her milk or food, now that her lord the king was dead, for the men hate the unfortunate. But at nightfall a little child, a girl, brought her to eat, and she blessed the child, and went on toward the mountains with her boy before the sun rose again, where she must have perished, for none have seen her since, nor the child Ignosi."

"Then it this child Ignosi had lived he would be the true king of the Kukuana people?"

"That is so, my lord; the sacred snake is round his middle. If he lives he is the king; but alas! he is long dead."

"See, my lord," and he pointed to a vast collection of huts surrounded with a fence, which was in turn surrounded by a great ditch, that lay on the plain beneath us. "This is the kraal where the wife of Imotu was last seen with the child Ignosi. It is there that we shall sleep to-night, if, indeed," he added, doubtfully, "my lords sleep at all upon this earth."

"When we are among the Kukuanas, my good friend Infadoos, we do as the Kukuanas do," I said, majestically, "and I turned round suddenly to address Good, who was tramping along sullenly behind, his mind fully occupied with unsatisfactory attempts to keep his flannel shirt from flapping up in the evening breeze, and to my astonishment butted into Umbopo, who was walking along immediately behind me, and had very evidently been listening with the greatest interest to my conversation with Infadoos. The expression on his face was most curious, and gave the idea of a man who was struggling with partial success to bring something long ago forgotten back in his mind.

All this while we had been pressing on at a good rate down toward the undulating plain beneath. The mountains we had crossed now loomed high above us, and Sheba's Breasts were modestly veiled in diaphonous wreaths of mist. As we went on the country grew more and more lovely. The vegetation was luxuriant with being tropical, the sun was bright and warm, but not burning, and a gracious breeze blew softly along the odorous slopes of the mountains. And, indeed, this new land was little less than an earthly paradise; in beauty, in natural wealth, and in climate I have never seen its like. The Transvaal is a fine country, but it is nothing to Kukuanaland.

So soon as we started Infadoos had dispatched a runner on to warn the people of the kraal, which, by the way, was in his military command, of our arrival. This man had departed at an extraordinary speed, which Infadoos had informed me he would keep up all the way as running was an exercise much practiced among his people.

The result of this message now became apparent. When we got within two miles of the kraal we could see company after company of men issuing from its gates and marching toward us.

Sir Henry laid his hand upon my arm and remarked that it looked as though we were going to meet with a warm reception. Something in his tone attracted Infadoos' attention.

"Let not my lords be afraid," he said, hastily, "for in my breast there dwells no guile. This regiment is one under my command and comes out by my orders to greet you.

I nodded easily, though I was not quite easy in my mind.

About half a mile from the gates of the kraal was a long stretch of rising ground sloping gently upward from the road, and on this the companies formed up. It was a splendid sight to see them, each company about three hundred strong, charging swiftly up the slope, with flashing spears and waving plumes, and taking their appointed place. By the time we had come to the slope twelve such companies, or in all three thousand six hundred men, had passed out and taken up their positions along the road.

Presently we came to the first company, and were able to gaze in astonishment on the most magnificent set of men I have ever seen. They were all men of mature age, mostly veterans of about forty, and not one of them was under six feet in height, whilst many were six feet three or four. They wore upon their heads heavy black plumes of Sacaboola feathers, like those which adorned our guides. Round their waists and also beneath their right knee were bound circlets of white ox-tails, and in their left hands were round shields about twenty inches across. These shields were very curious. The frame-work consisted of an iron plate beaten out thin, over which was stretched milk-white ox-hide. The weapons that each man bore were simple, but most effective, consisting of a short and very heavy two-edged spear with a wooden shaft, the blade being about six inches across at the widest part. These spears were not used for throwing, but like Zulu "bangwan," or stabbing assegai, were for close quarters only, when the wound inflicted by them was terrible. In addition to these bangwans each man also carried three large and heavy knives, each knife weighing about two pounds. One knife was fixed in the ox-tail girdle, and the other two at the back of the round shield. These knives, which are called "tollas" by the Kukuanas, take the place of the throwing assegai of the Zulus. A Kukuana warrior can throw them with great accuracy at a distance of fifty yards, and it is their custom on charging to hurl a volley of them at the enemy as they come to close quarters.

Each company stood like a collection of bronze statues till we were opposite to it, when at a signal given by its commanding officer who, distinguished by a leopard skin cloak, stood some paces in front, every spear was raised into the air, and from three hundred throats sprung forth with a sudden roar the royal salute of "koom." Then when we had passed the company formed up behind us, and followed us toward the kraal, till at last the whole regiment of the "Grays" (so called from their white shields,) the crack corps of the Kukuana people, was marching behind us with a tread that shook the ground.

At length, branching off from Solomen's Great Road, we came to the wide fosse surrounding the kraal, which was at least a mile round, and fenced with a strong palisade of piles formed of the trunks of trees. At the gate-way this fosse was spanned by a primitive draw-bridge which was let down by the guard to allow us to pass in. The kraal was exceedingly well laid out. Through the center ran a wide pathway intersected at right angles by other pathways so arranged as to cut the huts into square blocks, each block being the quarters of a company. The huts were dome-shaped, and built, like those of the Zulus, of a frame-work of wattle, beautifully thatched with grass; but unlike the Zulu huts, they had door-ways through which one could walk. Also they were much larger, and surrounded with a veranda about six feet wide, beautifully paved with powdered lime, trodden hard. All along each side of the wide pathway that pierced the kraal were ranged hundreds of women, brought out by curiosity to look at us. These women are for a native race, exceedingly handsome. They are tall and graceful, and their figures are wonderfully fine. The hair, though short, is rather curly than wooly, the features are frequently aquiline, and the lips are not unpleasantly thick as is the case in most African races. But what struck us most was their exceedingly quiet dignified air. They were as well-bred in their way as the habitues of a fashionable drawing-room, and in this respect differ from the Zulu women, and their cousins the Masai who inhabit the district behind Zanzibar. Their curiosity had brought them out to see us, but they allowed no rude expression of wonder or savage criticism to pass their lips as we trudged wearily in front of them. Not even when old Infadoos with a surreptitious motion of the hand pointed out the crowning wonder of poor Good's 'beautiful white legs,' did they allow the feeling of intense admiration which evidently mastered their minds to find expression. They fixed their dark eyes upon their snowy loveliness (Good's skin is exceedingly white), and that was all. But this was quite enough for Good, who is modest by nature.

When we got to the center of the kraal, Infadoos halted at the door of a large hut, which was surrounded at a distance by a circle of smaller ones.

"Enter, sons of the stars," he said, in a magniloquent voice, "and deign to rest awhile in our humble habitations. A little food shall be brougt to you, so that ye shall have no need to draw your belts tight from hunger; some honey and some milk and an ox two, and a few sheep; not much, my lords, but still a little food."

"It is good," said I, "Infadoos, we are weary with traveling through realms of air; now let us rest."

Accordingly we entered into the hut, which we found amply prepared for our comfort. Couches of tanned skins were spread for us to rest on, and water was placed for us to wash in.

Presently we heard a shouting outside, and stepping to the door, saw a line of damsels bearing milk and roasted mealies, and honey in a pot. Behind these were some youths driving a fat young ox.

We received the gifts, and then one of the young men took the knife from his girdle and dexterously cut the ox's throat. In ten minutes it was dead, skinned, and cut up. The best of the meat was then cut off for us, and the rest I, in the name of our party, presented to the warriors round us, who took it off and distributed the "white men's gift."

Umbopa set to work, with the assistance of an extremely prepossessing young woman, to boil our portion in a large earthenware pot over a fire which was built outside the hut, and when it was nearly ready we sent a message to Infadoos, and asked him, and Scragga, the king's son, to join us.

Presently they came, and sitting down upon little stools, of which there were several about the hut (for the Kukuanas do not in general squat upon their haunches like the Zulus), helped us to get through our dinner. The old gentleman was most affable and polite, but it struck us that the young one regarded us with suspicion. He had, together with the rest of the party, been overawed by our white appearance and by our magic properties; but it seemed to me that on discovering that we eat, drank, and slept like other mortals, his awe was beginning to wear off and be replaced by a sullen suspicion—which made us feel rather uncomfortable.

In the course of our meal Sir Henry suggested to me that it might be well to try and discover if our hosts knew anything of his brother's fate, or if they had ever seen or heard of him; but, on the whole, I thought that it would be wiser to say nothing of the matter at that time.

After supper we filled our pipes and lit them; a proceeding which filled Infadoos and Scragga with astonishment. The Kukuanas were evidently unacquainted with the divine uses of tobacco smoke. The herb was grown among them extensively; but, like the Zulus, they only used it for snuff, and quite failed to identify it in its new form.

Presently I asked Infadoos when we were to proceed on our journey, and was delighted to learn that preparations had been made for us to leave on the following morning, messengers having already left to inform Twala the king of our coming. It appeared that Twala was at his principal place, known as Loo, making ready for the great annual feast which was held in the first week in June. At this gathering all the regiments, with the exception of certain detachments left behind for garrison purposes, were brought up and paraded before the king; and the grand annual witch-hunt, of which more by and by, was held.

We were to start at dawn, and Infadoos, who was to accompany us, expected that we should, unless we were detained by accident or by swollen rivers, reach Loo on the night of the second day.

When they had given us this information our visitors bade us good night; and, having arranged to watch turn and turn about, three of us flung ourselves down and slept the sweet sleep of the weary, whilst the fourth sat up on the lookout for possible treachery.

CHAPTER IX.

It will not be necessary for me to detail at length the incidents of our journey to Loo. It took two good days' traveling along Solomon's Great Road, which pursued its even course right into the heart of Kukuanaland. Suffice it to say that as we went the country seemed to grow richer and richer, and the kraals, with their wide surrounding belts of cultivation, more and more numerous. They were all built upon the same principles as the first one we had reached, and were guarded by ample garrison of troops. Indeed, in Kukuanaland, as among the Germans, the Zulus, and the Masai, every able-bodied man is a soldier, so that the whole force of the nation is available for its wars, offensive or defensive. As we traveled along we were overtaken by thousands of warriors hurrying up to Loo to be present at the great annual review and festival, and a grander set of troops I never saw. At sunset on the second day we stopped to rest awhile upon the summit of some heights over which the road ran, and there on a beautiful and fertile plain before us was Loo itself. For a native town it was an enormous place, quite five miles around I should say, with outlying kraals jutting out from it, which serve on grand occasions as cantonments for the regiments, and a curious horse-shoe-shaped hill, with which we were destined to become better acquainted, about two miles to the north. It was beautifully situated and through the center of the kraal, dividing it into two portions, ran a river, which appeared to be bridged at several places, the same perhaps that we had seen from the slopes of Sheba's Breasts. Sixty or seventy miles away three great snow-capped mountains, placed like the points of a triangle, started up out of the level plain. The conformation of these mountains was unlike that of Sheba's Breasts, being sheer and precipitous, instead of smooth and rounded.

Infadoos saw us looking at them and volunteered a remark—

"The road ends there," he said, pointing to the mountains known among the Kukuanas as the "Three Witches."

"Why does it end?" I asked.

"Who knows?" he answered with a shrug; "the mountains are full of caves, and there is a great pit between them. It is there that the wise men of old used to go to get whatever it was they came to this country for, and it is there now that our kings are buried in the Place of Death."

"What is it they came for?" I asked eagerly.

"Nay, I know not. My lords who come from the stars should know," he answered with a quick look. Evidently he knew more than he chose to say.

"Yes," I went on, "you are right, in the stars we know many things. I have heard, for instance, that the wise men of old came to those mountains to get bright stones, pretty playthings, and yellow iron."

"My lord is wise," he answered coldly, "I am but a child and can not talk with my lord on such things, My lord must speak with Gagool the god at the king's place, who is wise even as my lord," and he turned away.

As soon as he was gone, I turned to the others and pointed out the mountains. "There are Solomon's diamond mines." I said.

Umbopa was standing with them, apparently plunged in one of the fits of abstraction which are common to him, and caught my words

"Yes, Macumazahn," he put in, in Zulu, "the diamonds are surely there and you shall have them since you white men are so fond of toys and money."

"How do you know that, Umbopa?" I asked sharply, for I did not like his mysterious ways.

He laughed; "I dreamed it in the night, white men," and then he too turned upon his heel and went.

"Now what," said Sir Henry, "is our black friend at? He knows more than he chooses to say, that is clear. By the way, Quatermain, has he heard anything of—of my brother?"

"Nothing; he has asked every one he has got friendly with, but they all declare no white man has ever been seen in the country before."

"Do you suppose he ever got here at all?" suggested Good; "we have only reached the place by a miracle; is it likely he could have reached it at all without the map?"

"I don't know," said Sir Henry, gloomily, "but somehow I think that I shall find him."

Slowly the sun sunk, and then suddenly darkness rushed down on the land like a tangible thing. There was no breathing space between the day and the night, no soft transformation scene, for in these latitudes twilight does not exist. The change from day to night is as quick and as absolute as the change from life to death. The sun sunk and the world was wreathed in shadows. But not for long, for see in the east there is a glow, then a bent edge of silver light, and at last the full bow of the crescent moon peeps above the plain and shoots its gleaming arrows far and wide, filling the earth with a faint of refulgence, as the glow of a good man's deeds shines for awhile upon his little world after his sun has set, lighting the traveler to a fuller dawn.

Continued next week.

Hadn't the Heart to Do It.

Chicago Journal.

When Cole, a well-known circus proprietor in the South, sold his stock at New Orleans, three dun ring-horses that he had owned for years went with the others by mistake. Mr. Cole at once bought them back, saying that he would never consent to have the horses become the property of any one who would make them work, and he had decided to put them to a painless death. He proposed bleeding them to death but W. B. Leonard, a liveryman, suggested that the use of chloroform would be a better and less painful mode. This was finally decided upon, and a reliable man procured, who was to have performed the operation. They were all collected in the circus tent. There was Cole, Leonard, the riders and the clowns, the ringmaster, the tumblers and the leapers, and the three pet duns. Calling the little mare by name, he told her to kiss them all good-by. The intelligent animal, stretching forward her head, kissed each one. This was more than they could stand, and the sacrifice was put off. Cole had no place to take them to, so Leonard promised to find some one who would assume charge of them, under a guarantee never to work them, but to keep them in good order until death should claim them for the grave.

HOW ALASKA WAS CIVILIZED.

What Has Been Accomplished By an Energetic and Persevering Scotchman

Thirty years ago a ruddy-faced, enthusiastic young Scotchman came to the coast for the purpose of engaging in mission work among the Indians of British Columbia. The territory—now having a definite political organization, a portion of it railroads and telegraph—had no white settlements except the isolated ports of the Hudson's Bay and the Russian-American Companies. Mr. Duncan was not an ordained minister, but was employed in a Scotch commercial house at home. The Church Missionary Society of Scotland, however, judging of his fitness for the work, sent him out in order to make a beginning. He came over, writes a correspondent from Alaska in the Chicago Times, in a vessel of the Hudson's Bay Company and was an entire year in making the voyage by the way of Cape Horn. On reaching Vancouvers's Island Sir James Douglass, the Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, attempted to dissuade him from proceeding up the coast to Fort Simpson, one of the posts of the company, near the present southern boundary of Alaska, because, as he stated, the natives were a race of cannibals and of a cruel and hostile disposition, and none but the traders could possibly have any influence among them.

A terrible picture of what was before him, if he persisted, was drawn, but nothing daunted, he proceeded on his way to Fort Simpson. When he reached there he found the Indians exceedingly hostile to the traders, the gates were closed and the company's servants constantly on the watch against surprises. The Indians were encamped around the fort, and Mr. Duncan from one of the bastions witnessed an act of cannibalism, the memory of which he still recalls with a shudder. So fearful were the officers of surprise and treachery that the natives were admitted only one at a time to access to the traders' storeroom in bartering for furs, that only one was allowed to enter the narrow stockaded passageway at a time.

Fort Simpson was the center of the nine Tsimsheau tribes of the most superstitious and cruel and barbarous natures. In war they reduced the women captives to slavery, and the men were beheaded and their bodies roasted and eaten amid very devil dances. Mr. Duncan induced a native by the name of Clah to enter the fort, and by signs and gestures he made known his desire to acquire the Indian language and became Clah's pupil. Through Clah he made known to the Indians outside of the fort that a white man had come among them who was not a trader. This excited their curiosity and was the first step towards communicating the purpose of his mission to them. By and by he went outside and attempted to establish a school, but here he began to feel the opposition of the traders whose interests were in keeping the Indian in a dependent state towards them, while Duncan's policy was directly the opposite.

After the school had been in operation some time—the pupils being all adult persons—the traders and medicine men incited one of the Indians among them, a chief by the name of Legaic, to murder the teacher. Legaic was filled up with bad whiskey for the purpose and was followed into the school room by a horde to witness the feat of despatching Duncan with his knife. When the later saw the bloodthirsty savage advancing he boldly stepped forward to meet him, but unobserved by him, another Indian, one of his pupils, behind him displayed a revolver in a menacing attitude at Legaic, and the barbarian dropped his knife to the floor and extended his hand to Duncan in a token of peace. He himself at once became a pupil and his wife and only daughter became Duncan's most active coadjutors and fast friends through life.

Often his life was in imminent danger from savage treachery, but he always found Indian friends to give him timely warning. It was a slow process by which he made any progress, and nothing but his Scotch shrewdness and perseverance character of enabled him to do it. His principal aim was not so much to teach theology but to improve them in their personal habits and wipe out their revolting social customs. Often defeat in his purpose stared him in the face, and he was almost ready to give up, but he persevered, and when 1887 was ushered in he had his people all gathered into a wonderfully thriving village of about eight hundred people a little south of the Portland Canal, which is the boundary between British Columbia and Southeastern Alaska.

Definitions of Bible Terms.

A gerah was 1 cent.

A cab was three pints.

An omer was six pints.

A farthing was 3 cents.

A shekel of gold was $8.

A firkin was seven pints.

A talent of gold was $13,800.

A mite was less than ¼-cent.

A talent of silver was $538.30.

A bin was one gallon and two pints.

A shekel of silver was about 50 cents.

Ezekel's reed was nearly eleven feet.

A finger's breadth was equal to one inch.

A Sabbath day's journey was about an English mile.

CONDENSED STATE NEWS.

Vincennes will have an ice factory.

Vigo boasts of 21,000 school children.

Tramps are troublesome in Jennings.

Evansville is working for a tri-State Fair.

Measles are raging in Fayette county schools.

There are fourteen pluck-me stores in Clay county.

Walkerton was visited by a $35,000 fire, Thursday.

The South Bend boiler works will remove to Marion.

A new I. O. O. F. block will be erected at Huntington.

The O & M. depot at Moore's Hill burned, Tuesday night.

A most successful Methodist revival is in progress at Rockville.

Michigan City authorities have inaugurated war on the gambling and ill-fame element.

The new Marine Hospital at Evansville will be well located and an imposing structure.

Thomas B. Helm, the historian, died at Logansport Tuesday. He had a wide reputation as a student.

Nathan Adair and wife, of Jeffersonville, married three years, are blessed with six children—duet, solo, trio.

The shipyards at Jeffersonville have work enough ahead to keep them busy for several months. Four hundred men are employed.

Over one dozen residents in Delphi have received notes signed "Carroll county White Caps," warning the recipients to reform or leave.

At a recent spelling-bee in New Albany "sumac" swept down all the competitors, with the exception of Ed. Hobson, a student, of Jeffersonville.

The first born son of Samuel Johnson, of Decatur county, will sign himself R. H. W. T. B. J. Johnson—in full, Robert Hamilton Woodfill Tackett Bennett Jackson Johnson.

H. Ogden, a dry goods merchant of Laketon, Wabash county, was robbed on Wednesday night, of $1,800. He had the money under his pillow, and the burglars drugged him.

The Railway station at Adams, which is the intersection of the Cincinnati, Richmond & Fort Wayne and the Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne & Chicago Railways, was destroyed by fire, Sunday. Loss $2,000.

The Mormon Missionaries who have been proselyting in Duboise county, had the audacity to claim that they could work miracles similar to those of the early apostals, but when put to the test they failed to respond.

A fire, starting in a kitchen in one of the several buildings at St. Mary's in-the-Woods, the Catholic female institute, four miles West of Terre Haute, Thursday, caused about $15,000 loss, which is fully covered by insurance.

Altogether sixteen persons in Warsaw have received missives signed "Commanderof White Caps," warning them to mend their ways or leave town within fifteen days. These missives seem to have been distributed promiscuously, without regard to sex or color.

Ex-Governor Leon Abbott, of New Jersey, heading a syndicate of New York capitalists, has organized a company at Muncie, with abundant capital, and has purchased a large tract of land, the purpose being to boom Muncie on account of its wonderful natural gas advantages.

Saturday night, near Waterloo, "White Caps" undertook to execute threats which were made against James Burke, but upon attempting to break into his house they were met with a fusilade of musketry. One man, named "Skig" Barnhart, was shot in the jaw. This stopped the racket.

A young lady at Mt. Ætna, having incurred the displeasure of her associates, has received a letter signed "Lady White Caps," warning her that she will receive rude treatment unless she changes her methods. The recipient bears a most excellent reputation, and is not conscious of having given offense.

Last week it was given out with a flourish that George Zinn, formerly an inmate of the Laporte county asylum, has fallen heir to a half million estate in the old country. The Laporte Argus pursued the rumor to hard-pan, and finds that Zinn has fallen heir to one-fourth of an estate valued at one hundred dollars.

The citizens of Johnson township, Knox county, a great watermelon producing district, have formed a trust and have employed ex-Congressman Cobb to petition the railroad companies for freight rates for them. Unless they secure the rates they will not grow a melon the coming season. If successful in their request of the railroads they will plant a larger acreage than ever before.

The Fort Wayne Democracy are disposed to resent the removal of Civil Service Commissioner Edgerton by President Cleveland, they attributing it to spite, because of a published interview in one of the Fort Wayne papers, in which Edgerton said that Harrison was as stubborn as Cleveland, and had more sense. Fort Wayne is also confident that President Harrison will reappoint Mr. Edgerton to the place from which he was removed by Cleveland.

During the visit of President Cleveland to Terre Haute over one year ago, the Bloomfield excursion train was side-tracked at Worthington from ten o'clock at night until nearly the same hour the next morning. The passengers were without light or fire, and a number sued for damages, thirty-seven cases being filed in Daviess county. These were compromised at $15 each. Fifty-seven have been or will be filled in Greene county, and four have been compromised at $25 each. So far, $1,980 has been paid out on these claims.

C. H. Lyman, of Fort Wayne, has been declared insane. Two years ago, while employed by the Nickel Plate Railway Company, his engine collided with a train on the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railway crossing, and several passengers were injured, one of whom died. Mr. Lyman could never divest his mind of the fear that he was more or less responsible for the accident, and it finally drove him insane.

Charles Coburn, of Anderson, is a constant attendent upon the Church of God revival, and he joins in the singing with vehemence, but for some cause he always starts in about "two jumps" as it were, behind the leader. This precipitated a crisis in the church Saturday night, and Neal Dougherty, the official bouncer, attempted to throw him out. Coburn made such a tremendous resistance that the congregation was forced to accept a compromise, but it was finally conditioned that Coburn should either sing in tune or not at all.

The following patents were granted to Indiana inventors: Stephen G. Baldwin, Marion, ink-stand; John B. Cleveland, Indianapolis, fence; Frank C. Cleaver, Terre Haute, side-valve; Wm. J. Griebel, Fort Wayne, folding bedstead; Joseph B. Himes, Ladoga, cultivator; George Potts, Indianapolis, mold-sanding machine; W. H. Rutor and H. Gore, Goshen, carpet sweeper; Martin D. Springer, Indianapolis, latch for match flasks; Abraham L. Teetor Indianapolis, sand-molding machine; Benton Wagner, Milton, cultivator attachment; Orson H. Woodworth, Columbia City, filter-pump.

Fannie Mann, Annie Lee, Douglas Cole, Jacob Grimes and wife, and Chas. Grimes and wife, were baptized by immersion, Sunday, a few miles southwest of Danville. A large hole had been cut in the ice, and the minister took the thinly clad and shivering converts, one of whom is a chronic invalid, and another a young mother, one at a time into the water, which was five feet deep. A blizzard and snow storm were raging, and it was so cold that the ice formed on top of the pool and stiffened their garments as soon as they came out of the water. On completion of the ceremony they walked in their stocking feet a quarter of a mile through the fields to the nearest residence to change garments.

John E. Sullivan, late County Clerk of Marion county, is undoubtedly the worst scoundrel unhung. New rascalities are coming to light daily, and from every direction. Soon after Sim Coy's conviction his political friends gave a ball, the proceeds to be applied to the relief of Coy's wife. The net receipts were about $1,200, which was paid to Sullivan to be paid to Mrs. Coy. Not a cent of this sum, it develops, was paid to her, but it was all applied to Sullivan's private ends. During the tally sheet trials Coy was indebted to Sullivan $1,500, and he gave Sullivan to secure him a deed to his home, with the understanding that it should be deeded back as soon as Coy was released. Sullivan, instead, sold the property, realizing much more than Coy's indebtedness, and also applied this to his personal needs. There are, in fact, few friends of Sullivan now in Marion county but who mourn because of the base ingratitude of the embezzler and thief.

The Lincoln League of Indiana held its annual session of Indianapolis, Tuesday. Over two hundred delegates were present. Among the speechmakers were Gov. Porter H. Clay Evans, the Republican contestee for Congress in the Chattanoogo district, William S. Taylor, President of the League and W. H. Smith, the Secretary. The latter stated that there were 809 Lincoln League clubs in the State at the time of the election and the membership was about 80,000. The following officers were elected. President, William L. Taylor, re-elected; Secretary, Granville S. Wright; Treasurer, N. S. Byram, re-elected. Gov. Porter was elected Vice President of the National organization, and J. N. Huston, member of the National executive committee. The delegates to the National convention of the League, to be held at Baltimore, Feb. 18, are: William Kursely, Columbia City, Marcus R. Sulger, Madison; Winfield F. Silver, Bluffton; George W. Patchell, Union City. The alternates are John B. Winter, Cass county, B. W. Sholty, Decatur county, Charles M. Rook, Knightstown, and John C. Wingate, of Montgomery. In the matter of selecting district managers, the first district was not provided for. The other twelve managers in the order of the districts they represent are T. J. Brooks, C. H. Always, Albert Davis, W. R. McCleland, Paul Leebhardt Caleb S. Denny, Nick Filbeck, C. C. Shirley, D. C. Justice, Win. S. Silver, P. V. Hoffman and Aaron Jones. A series of resolutions adopted congratulates everybody on the result of the November election, and condemns the Democrats of the Indiana Legislature for preventing Lieut. Gov. Robinson from taking his seat, for appointing an unnecessary number of doorkeepers at great expense, for unseating Carpenter, for squandering the public funds, for failure to investigate the Insane Hospital. The resolutions included one to the memory of Abraham Lincoln.

HARRISON MAKES A SPEECH.

Some of General Harrison's excellent campaign speeches are recalled by his peculiarly appropriate words to the Tippecanoe veterans Saturday: "I shall presently cease to be your neighbor for a time," he said, "and those years, though not many will not improbably close the earthly career of some of those into whose faces I now look. This parting is to me full of pathos. The occasion is too solemn and too touching for speech. But the bright day without gives testimony that even winter days may be genial and full of sunshine; and this I hope has been and will be realized by every one of you. I shall lean upon you, and upon that great company of our patriotic and God-fearing people whom you represent. I can not hope to escape just criticism in the discharge of the onerous and complicated duties which are soon to devolve upon me; but I do hope that I shall escape fatal error, and that it will appear, when my inadequate and brief work is done, that I have set before me, as the pole star of my public life, a patriotic purpose to promote the true glory of our country and the highest good of our people. God bless you, every one. May the consolation of this Holy Book fill your lives with peace, and make the last day the best day of all your honorable lives."

THE QUESTION IN CANADA.

The annexation question is a very prominent, one in Canada at this time. At the present time, however, it would be defeated by an overwhelming vote John McDonald's scheme, it is said, is soon to resign and appeal to the country. The election will be called and the cry of annexation will be used against the Liberals and will carry the country giving both the Liberals and annexationists a set back and making himself stronger than ever.

A cat crawled into the muzzle of a loaded cannon in the British barracks at Cape Colony a short time ago. When the evening salute was fired she was thrown a distance of 200 feet, but, strange to say, lived two hours after her involuntary flight.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Fifteen hundred men from the regular army and the militia of the District, says a Washington special, will escort the President and Vice President-elect to the Capitol on inauguration day. Between forty and fifty thousand men will be in line when the chief executive and the Vice President are escorted from the Capitol to the White House. It is to be the proudest pageant ever witnessed in this country, or any other, not excepting the civic and military displays upon the coronotion of the Czar of Russia or the crowning of a king or an emperor. Immense stands of seats, from which the public will view the parade (by paying from $1.50 to $3 a head) are being erected all along Pennsylvania avenue wherever a vacant plot of ground can be found, also, around the Treasury and other buildings occupied by the Government. Hundreds of carpenters are employed putting up the seats, which resemble those at a base-ball park or a fair ground. If the weather three weeks from to-day should be pleasant there, the seat dealers will make a fortune. The police arrangements for keeping Pennsylvania avenue clear are complete, and there will be gorgeous decorations along the line of parade, which is fifteen squares in length—about a mile and a half.

It has developed that more than four hundred nominations have been "pigeonholed" in the Senate committees, and it is announced that there will be no more confirmations except for non-political offices until after March 4.

Telegrams from Berlin indicate that Prince Bismarck is not inclined to enter into further negotiations with the American government with regard to Samoa until after the inauguration of President Harrison. Information obtained from the official quarters induces the belief that Lord Salisbury has urged Count Von Hatzfeltz, the German embassador, to permit negotiations between Germany and England to lie over for the same reason, the Premier believing that an entirely different view will be taken of the Samoan difficulty by the incoming American President and his Cabinet.

Secretary Bayard has notified the German Minister at Washington that this Government accepts the proposition for a resumption, at Berlin, of the conference begun in Washington in 1887, in regard to Samoa.

Among the the nominations sent to the Senate Saturday afternoon is that of Assistent Secretary of the Treasury Thompson to the vacancy in the Civil Service Commission caused by the removal of Judge Edgerton.

In a communication to the State Department, Minister Denby states that the number of American citizens now residing in the Chinese empire is 1,022. Of this number 506 are missionaries, 73 are seafarers, 28 are in the Chinose customs service and 23 follow mercantile pursuits. The occupations of 345 are unclassified.

JACK THE RIPPER.

The body of a woman, concealed in a wooden chest, was discovered Monday by the police of Dundee. The abdomen was ripped open and the body otherwise mutilated. The chest was so small that the murderer had been compelled to squeeze the body into it. The husband of the woman has been arrested on suspicion of being her murderer. The murderer is W. H. Bury, the husband of the victim. Bury was a resident of Whitechapel, London, and his antecedents, which have been traced, suggest that he is probably "Jack the Ripper," and that he is subject to fits of unconscious murder mania. Bury says that he left Whitechapel three weeks ago. He refuses to say why he left Whitechapel, and acknowledges that he had no business requiring his attention in Dundee. He says that he and his wife drank heavily last night before retiring, and that he does not know how he got to bed. Upon awakening, he says he found his wife upon the floor with a rope around her neck. Actuated by a sudden mad impulse, for which he can not account, he seized a knife and slashed the body. Upon reason returning he became alarmed and hastily crushed the body into the chest in which it was found, thinking to fly and make his escape. He found, however, that he could not leave his wife's remains and he finally resolved to inform the police. The theory of the police officials is that Bury's wife knew of facts connecting him with the East-end atrocities, and that she took him to Dundee in the hope of preventing a recurrence of the crimes.

THE ARMY.

The statistics of the militia of the country, which General Drum has just reported, in accordance with the law requiring him to do so, have a special value just now, from the disposition to take account of our defensive strength. The organized militia of the States and Territories, consisted, at the latest returns, of 8,397 officers and 98,109 men, making an aggregate of 106,506. This is a gain of 5,669 over the aggregate of last year, which was 100,837. Still, the increase is not as great as the previous one, which was 8,103, the aggregate for 1887 having been 92,734. That in turn had increased from an aggregate of 91,200. The two prominent facts are that a healthy growth is shown, and that since the passage of the act of Congress doubling the annual appropriation of the militia, the gains have been greater in ratio than before. Our organized militia is now more numerous and more carefully equipped than at any preceding time. As for the unorganized militia, that is equivalent, of course, to the remainder of the available male arms bearing population within the age limits assumed for military service. This is now reckoned at 8,104,028, being a gain of 183,260 over last year's estimates. In some cases the estimates are not received from the States, but are made at the War Department; in some instances they show palpable inaccuracies, still it is safe to say that 8,000,000 can be counted on as the maximum military force. New York leads as usual with her 13,530, a force exceeding also in ratio of population Pennsylvania's 8,351 and Ohio's 5,727. These three States are well known to be in the van of organized militia strength, as their population should make them.

WORKING-GIRLS IN CITIES.

Facts that Correct Certain Erroneous Impressions Concerning Them.

Everybody will be interested in reading the statistics produced by the Bureau of Labor in regard to the condition of the working girls of the country. It is often flippantly asserted that the shop girls, those comprising the class under investigation, recruit the ranks of prostitutes. It would certainly be a relief to all honest citizens to have this charge removed entirely, and, further, to have the facts to warrant this removal. Of course, such a charge cannot be entirely removed when applied to any class. A few statistics of a negative character have been collected relating to prostitutes. This particular investigation has been made to discover how far the ranks of prostitutes are recruited from girls belonging to the industrial class. Original investigation was made in fourteen of the principal cities of the country. In Chicago there are, or were at the time of the investigation, 802 houses of ill fame, assignation houses, and rooming-houses known to the police, containing 1,097 inmates. In some of the other cities, Philadelphia and Brooklyn noticeably, the proportion of prostitutes is not so large as in Chicago. In certain of the cities investigation was made as to the number of women who had been married before entering a life of shame. In Boston it was 7 per cent; Chicago, 25 per cent.; Cincinnati, 20 per cent.; Louisville, 26 per cent.; New Orleans, 2 per cent.; Philadelphia, 3 per cent.; San Francisco, 25 per cent. The tables show that the largest number of prostitutes coming from any occupation are those doing house work, hotel-work and cooking, this number being 30 per cent. of the whole. The next largest number come from seamtresses, including dress-makers, but a fact which strikes one readily is the large number who enter prostitution from the home, which is 32 per cent. The experience of the writer in making examinations of many cities both in the United States and in Europe, sustains the statement more strongly than the figures here given, that houses of prostitution are not recruited from working-women to any great extent, nor does the investigation show that the employers can be held guilty of reducing their working-girls to a condition of prostitution, as is so often alleged. From all that can be learned, one need not hesitate in asserting that the working-women of this country are as honest and virtuous as any class of citizens. All the facts are against the idea that they are not virtuous women, and it is equally true that they are not corrupted by their employers nor do their employers seek to corrupt them. All such impressions originate in the idea that girls cannot dress well upon the small wages they receive unless they lead immoral lives, in which they receive pecuniary assistance; but all testimony is against such a sentiment.

Household Hints.

Lamp oil well rubbed in will remove the white spots on tables caused by hot plates.

Pour brine down the sink holes and there will be less liability of pipes breaking from frost.

To preserve the elasticity of india-rubber, wash it five or six times a year with slightly alkaline water.

Coffee is improved by keeping in a cool, dry place, but looses its flavor if kept long after browning.

A teaspoonful or more of powdered borax thrown into the bath tub while bathing will communicate a velvety softness to the water and at the same time invigorate and rest the bather. Persons troubled with nervousness or wakeful nights will find this kind of a bath a great benefit.

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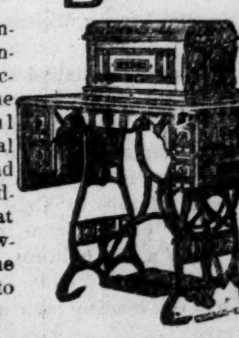

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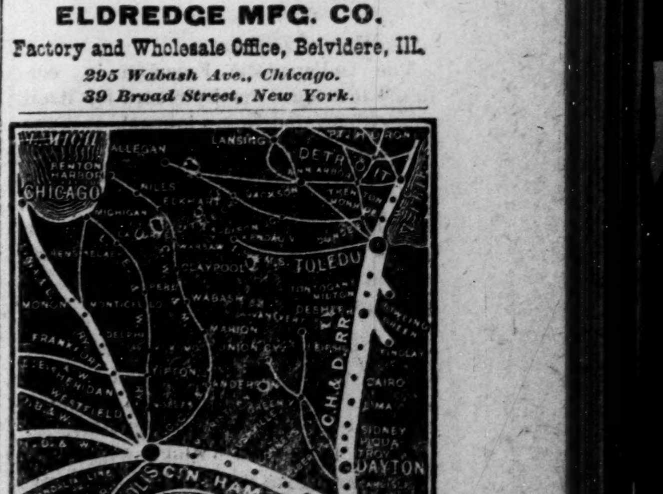
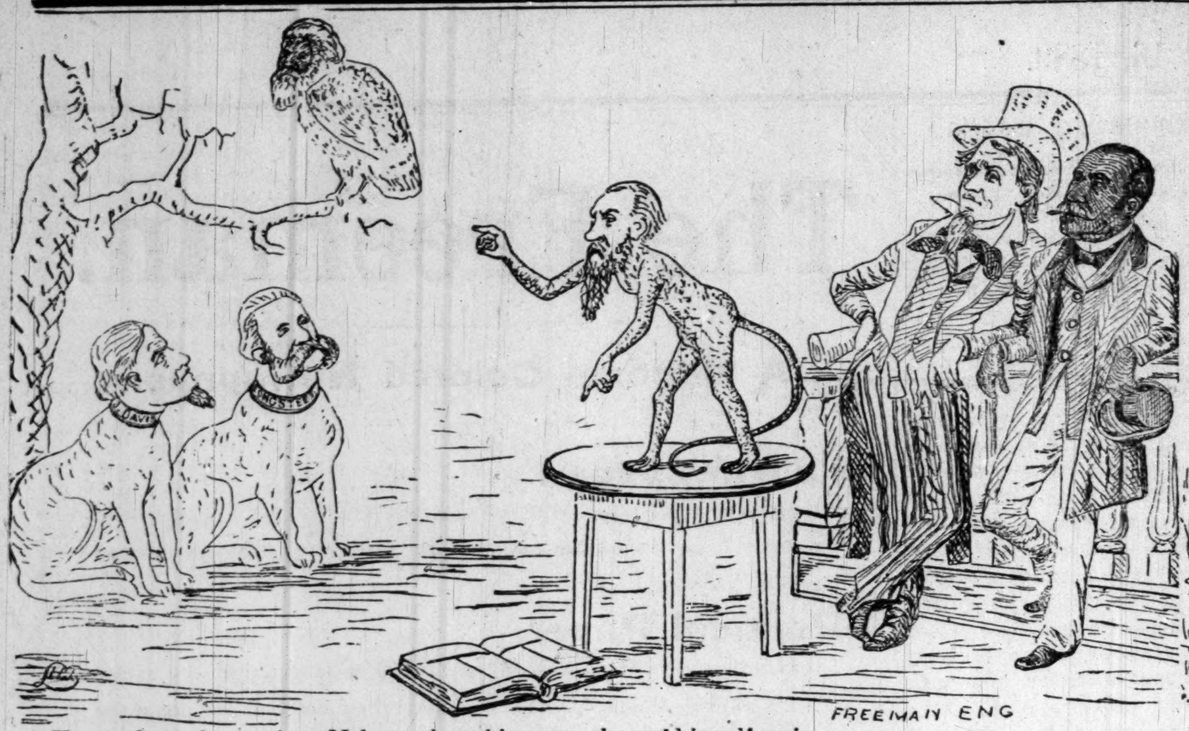
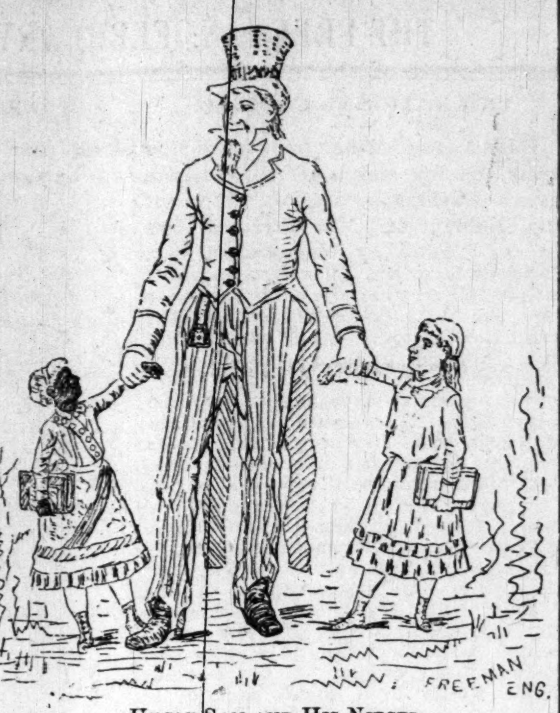




UNCLE SAM—I see that Mahone is making a monkey of himself again.

COLORED AMERICAN—Yes, and I am sorry that there are a few owl-wise sages of my race ready to indorse this monkey-business.


FREEMAN ENG.

UNCLE SAM AND HIS NIECES.

THE BEST NEGRO JOURNAL.

What the Leading Newspapers of the Country Say and Think of the Freeman.

American Baptist says:

The Freeman, published at Indianapolis, Ind., is the only original illustrated paper published by colored men. It is a splendid specimen of typographical beauty, and regardless of its past political record merits the words of congratulation that we now extend.

Gate City Press says:

The boldest venture in Negro journalism is the handsomely illustrated eight page Freeman, published at Indianapolis by E. E. Cooper. Last week's issue contained ten well executed large sized cuts of leading colored people, among whom are Mrs. Frances E. W. Harper, Mrs. Mary Ella Mossell, Miss Ida B. Wells (Iola), Hon. James M. Townsend, Edwin Fletcher Horn and others, also a scene representing a ticket seller at a prominent theater refusing to sell tickets in the parquet circle to pair of well dressed colored people on the ground that they were all sold, but a seedy looking Irishman who came up was told there were plenty of good seats left yet. Editor Cooper is surely shooting at the stars But where will his arrow strike? Let us hope it will go straight to the sun. To succeed it would seem that the Negro must attempt the impossible nay, perform it. However brief his glory Editor Cooper can boast of the most pretentious newspaper yet published by a Negro.

Virginia Lancet says:

Decidedly the best newspaper in typographical make up and mechanical arrangement published by colored men in this country is the Freeman an illustrated independent journal issued every Saturday at Indianapolis, Ind. If our people desire a really good paper we advice them to subscribe to it. Among its contributors are many of the best Negro writers in this country.

Baptist Messenger Baltimore, Md., says:

We were greatly pleased to find among our exchanges the welcome face of The Freeman, an eight page paper published at Indianapolis, Indiana. Perusing its contents of intelligent and instructive articles we became convinced of its superiority as a paper of untold worth to its thousands of eager readers, and one that should find its way into the home of every colored family in this broad land.

The first page has an admirable wood cut engraving of the Hon. Frederick Douglass, the champion of equal rights and religious liberty, together with an article upon some of the sorest trials and political acheivments of this great defender of his race.

The Freeman is a harbinger of instruction and a beacon light in the phalanx of journalism; We wish it God speed.

The Baptist Leader, Selma, Alabama, says:

The Freeman, published at Indianapolis, Ind., is the most extensive paper both in size and information, published by colored people in the United States It gathers news from the Lakes to the Gulf, from Maine to California, and watches the cables from the distant shores. It is a six column eight page weekly with cuts and biographical sketches of the leading men and women of our race.

The Star of Zion says:

The Indianapolis Freeman is certainly making a worthy record for itself as an illustrated Negro journal. It is the first enterprise of the kind ever undertaken, and deserves all the success it is likely to receive, and more. It is popular. able and vigorous in its editorial utterances. It is filling a long felt want, and we bid Brother Cooper Godspeed in his commendable effort.

The Philadelphia Sentinel says:

The initial pictorial journal of the race in the United States, so far as in known, has just been issued by Mr. Edward E. Cooper, a widely known Indiana newspaper man, who for the last two years has been the proprietor and editor of The Freeman, a strong and independent sheet published in Indianapolis. The paper has been made into an illustrated paper, with the same name The Freeman. The following mention of it is clipped from the Boston Morning Herald of the 17th inst.:

"It is a six column eight-page sheet. On the first page there is an engraving representing the colored Americans passing from slavery to emancipation The central figure is that of Abraham Lincoln unloosening the shackles from the limbs of the slaves. An excellen likeness of the Hon. Frederick Douglass adorns one page, and scenes from his life are given as follows: Mrs. Auld, his Mistress' daughter, teaching him to read; his first escape from slavery; found in the woods by his old friend "Sandy"; capture and imprisonment in jail; second escape and an encounter with a mob in Indiana; Marshall at President Garfield's administration; revisit to his old home in Maryland; his present home in Anacostia. There are other features in the paper which make it a most valuable journal for both white and black Americans who wish to keep themselves posted as to the progress of the race in all the departments of life." It is to be hoped that our people in Boston will take an interest in, and become subscribers for The Freeman. The subscription is $2.50 per year, and $1.35 for six months. It is well worth twice the amount.

The Indianapolis Journal says:

So far as we are acquainted with colored journalism, the best paper published in the interests of colored people is The Freeman, of this city. No other paper that we know of is doing as good work in the special field indicated. Its advocacy of the interests of the colored people is able and dignified, and its illustrated sketches of the colored literary men and women are excellently well conceived and executed.

Justice, Chattanooga, Tenn., says:

The Freeman, published at Indianapolis by the indefatigable never-to-be-discouraged Edward E. Cooper, has made a remarkable forward move. It is now an illustrated weekly and will undoubtedly succeed. It was always our opinion that if we should made our race journals just as good as papers conducted by white men, then our race papers would succeed. Mr. Cooper is solving that problem with success. Fertile in conception, a master of resources, we feel that Mr. Cooper will make his venture a success. To make it succeed we call on our friends to subscribe for the only "picture" paper published by colored men. One copy of the last issue is worth a year's subscription. A copy is on file in our office, and we will with pleasure at the names and subscriptions. Mr. E. E. Cooper makes a capital editor. He is bright, quick, discriminating, sagacious, indefatigable and never "slops over." Industry is one of the great secrets of success, and wins in journalism as in other lines. We again wish success.

Huntsville Gazette says:

The current issue of The Freeman the only illustrated colored newspaper of the world, is highly creditable to its proprietor, Edward E. Cooper, and a gratification to the growing spirit of race pride among colored Americans. It is adorned with portraits of some of our literary colored women and also of Edwin F. Horn, the talented editor of Justice of Chatanooga and John J. Irvine, Clerk of Circuit Court, Chatanooga, Tenn., who is also distinguished as a machinist.

The Freeman is published at Indianapolis, Ind. Subscription price $2.40 a year $1.35 six months, and is well worth the money.

The following is from the Washington Bee:

We have just received Vol. I. No. XXI, of The Indianapolis Freeman, Edward E. Cooper, editor. It is one of the finest journals published in this country. It contains a fine portrait of W. Allison Sweeney, the silver tongued orator of the West, and a sketch from him of eminent authors. We congratulate our friend on the fine appearance of The Freeman.

Ryder's No. 10 is the finest 10 cent cigar in the city. Ask your druggist for it.

LOCAL.

Revivals are being conducted atall the churches.

Rev. Will'am Neal has returned from a trip to Kentucky.

Mr. W. H. Stokes, of Muncie, an ex-justice of the peace, was in the city this week.

Miss Ethel Johnson is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. Lindsay, at Marshalltown, Iowa.

Miss Stella Hart is becoming quite proficient as a type-writer and stenographer.

Messrs. C. H. Stewart and James B. Elbert graduate from the Indiana Medical College this month.

Quarterly meeting at Bethel last Sunday. Presiding elder H. H. Thompson delivered an impressive sermon.

Mr. F. R. Perryman, of Chicago, the artist and engraver, is in the city for a few days, the guest of the editor of The Freeman.

Mrs. Lizzie Pugh Dugan our primadonna appears in Chicago on the 18th and 19th. The Windy Cityites cannot fail to be pleased with her.

The little fellow who came to Mr. and G. L. Jones some time ago for permanent board has been christened Benjamin Harrison Jones.

The attendance at Bethel A. M. E. Sunday school has materially increased under the prompt and energetic superintendency of Mr. H. W. Furnies,

The Young Ladies Social Club will give a banquet in May. The Misses Christy, Mann, Webb, Stepp and others are prominently identified with the organization.

Tiny Phears, who brought parenity proceedings against Alexander Craighead, dismissed her complaint this morning after satisfying the Court that ample provisions had been made.

The permanent officers of "The Sorosis" a leading social organization of this city are: Mrs. F. M. Bazil, president; Mrs. E. E. Cooper, Secretary; Miss Stella Rountree, financial secretary and Mrs. J. E. Francis, treasurer.

The meeting of the Parlor Reading Circle, Tuesday evening at the residence of the Misses Chritty was not well attended. Another meeting is called for next Tuesday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Thompson, 299 Bright street.

Mestrs. C. H. Morpin, John Carter Allen Simms and Don Wells took part in the local civil service examination last week. J. D. Porter, J. H. Broyles, Oscar Bush, John Wilson and J. W. Stewart are also aspirants for places under the new regine.

COLORED PRESBYTERIANS.

"The Colored Man as a Presbyterian," was the subject treated by Rev. J. B. Riley, of the Ninth Presbyterian Church (colored), before the Presbyterian Ministers' Meeting this morning. Why more colored men were not Presbyterians was chiefly considered. He attributed this partly to custom. The Methodists and Baptists had gathered congregations of colored people before the Presbyterians had done so, and many naturally gravitated to those churches. The emotional element in the colored man's nature was also better satisfied with those forms of religion than with the more purely intellectual Presbyterianism. There was a prejudice also in the South against "the white folk's church" and the somewhat aristocratic bearing of Presbyterians.

The speaker was hopeful, however, of spreading the cause among the colored people. "Education, hard work, prayer and money are essential elements in developing the colored man as a Presbyterian," was his closing sentence. His paper was earnest energetic and effective.

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Intelligent and honest young men and women can procure lucrative employment by addressing THE FREEMAN. A good agent can make from $15 to $25 per week. No experience required.

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By the great efforts of the genial proprietor, Mr. Lewis Harmayer to give satisfaction this establishment sprung into prominence like mgic, anda is known as the great center for bargains. Give him a ca

Try Ryder's Best and you will have no other. 77 Mass. Ave.

Call for Ryder's No. 5 at your grocery or drug store. Long Havanna filled cigar, only 5 cents. Wholesale department 77 Mass. Ave.

CAPITAL OINTMENT.

Is a new discovery, and is not excelled by any remedy in the healing art. Good for man or beast. Pritchard & Suard, Veterinarians, 152 E. Wabash street.

Ryder's Best, long havannah filler, finest in the land. Try it. 77 Mass. Ave.

The Republicans will find before they get through the scramble for the spoils that "to the victors belong the broils," also.

Ryder's No. 10 is the finest 10 cent cigar in the city. Try it. At 77 Mass. Ave.

It takes the lead—Ryder's Best—only 5 cents. 77 Mass. Ave.

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Big 4 Grocery
PRICES.

Family Favorite Flour, $4.75 per bbl
50 pound sack $1.20
2 pound sack 60c
12½ pound sack 30c
3 cans sugar corn 25c; per dozen, 90c
3 cans Polk's tomatoes 25c
13 lbs. granulated sugar $1.00
14 lbs. A sugar $1.00
15 lbs. extra sugar $1.00
17 lbs. C sugar $1.00
Corn Meal 1c per pound
Young Hyson tea 5, 80 and 90c per pound.
Gunpowder 40, 60 and 80c per pound
Imperial 25, 40 and 60c per pound
Tea dust 12½c
English breakfast 40 and 80c per pound
7 bars Every Day Soap 2 c
8 bars Golden West Soap 25c
12 bars fine German Soap 2 c
6 bars national and Modern Soap 2 c
6 bars Santa Claus 25c
7 bars Fair 25c
8 bars Snow White Soap 25c
Piel's starch 8 lbs. 25c
Piel's Gloss Starch 7 lbs. 2 c
Fine butter 15, 18 and 2 c a lb
Full cream, switzer, limberg and brick cheese

Cocoanut 10c a lb.
New California Dried peaches 8⅓c
Fine evaporated dried Apricots, 15c lb
Old Prunes 5c a lb
New dried apples 5c a lb
Common driep peaches c a lb
Codfish 5 and 7½c a lb
Holland Aerring 5 and 10c
Russians Sardines c a keg
Flang's Catsup 1 gallon 50c
Home Kraut 1 gallon 15c
Pickles 4 , 0 and 60c per hundred
Lard 3 lbs 2 c
Best Rice 7½c

I have added to my grocery a meat market always nice and clean, which will furnish will furnish you the best meat at the lowest prices.

Steak 8⅓, 10 and 12½c a lb
Finest Roasts 8⅓ and 10c a lb
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